

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER

EDWARD J. HIGGINS, GENERAL

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.

THE EMPIRE'S THANKS

FOR THE RESTORATION TO HEALTH OF HIS MAJESTY THE KING

(Tune: *Mellita*—

"Eternal Father, strong to Save")

This day, O Lord, we come to Thee
In gratitude on bended knee;
While we our gladsome voices raise
Prepare our hearts to sing Thy
praise;
O God of nations, King of kings
Accept the thanks our Empire
brings.

When we did our petition bring
That Thou wouldst heal and spare
our King
Thy power and mercy Thou didst
show
And shield him from the pending
blow;
Thy Name be everywhere adored
Who hast our Sovereign's health
restored.

In days of darkness, nights of pain,
Thou art our Light; and we would
fain
Through grief and anguish learn to
trust—
Thou art our Strength—we art but
dust;
O Lord of Hosts, true faith impart
To every doubting, troubled heart.

Faith is Thy footstool, Heaven Thy
throne;
Yet Thou dost dwell in hearts Thine
own;
When sore affliction we must bear
Then Thou art near to answer
prayer;
O God of peasant and of king
To Thee our homage now we
bring.

—R. L. Werry.



The people of Canada unite with the Motherland and all parts of the British Empire in a service of thanksgiving for the recovery of His Majesty the King, on Sunday, July 7th. On that day His Majesty goes to Westminster Abbey to join in the great service. The services in all Salvation Army Halls throughout the Canada East Territory on that day will be of a thanksgiving character.

THE CENTENARY SESSION

By Adjutant Taylor-Hunt

The following verses were composed at the final Spiritual Day at the Training Garrison.

*Bright of eye and eager-hearted,
Strong of limb, with purpose true,
They are ready, pledged to follow
All the cross-strewn pathway through
Christ's evangelists,
Speeding forth to dare and do.*

*Sad of eye and heavy-hearted,
Beaten in the bitter strife,
They are calling, tired of sinning,
Shrinking from death's threatening
knife.*

*Hungry people;
Starving for the Bread of Life.*

*Keen of eye and anxious-hearted,
Resting now from battle's war,
They are watching, they who con-
quered,*

*From the tideless starry shore,
Army warriors;
Who have passed the way before.*

KEEPING HIS OWN SOUL

"They made me the keeper of the vineyards, but mine own vineyard have I not kept." This cry from the pages of the Old Testament is a warning to the Army Local Officer of today. It is a cry which has its counterpart in the perplexity of Joseph and Mary when they lost Jesus, having left Him behind in Jerusalem when they supposed "Him to have been in the company."

We who have responsibility in the ranks of The Army, are kept busy about its work as Bandmasters, Secretaries, Treasurers, Sergeant-Majors. At times the shout and the clamour of the War almost deafens us. The sense of responsibility keeps us awake at night. We twist and turn in anxious thought over the finance, the demeanour of the Young People, and the playing of the Band.

So amidst the bustle of our affairs, the perplexities of our business, the training of our children, and our high duty to The Army, we are apt to be at times in danger of neglecting our own vineyard.

We can so easily "do our religion." For years we have been praying and hearing others pray. We have soaked in Salvation truths since first we got converted. Do we realize how urgent is our need for a daily consecration, for a continual maintenance of our Christian life?

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones."

SLEEP-WALKERS

A man awoke one night, or rather seemed to awake, and went downstairs to the door of the house in which he dwelt, and yet he was asleep all the time. He opened the door and stepped out into the village street, and so strong was the trance that still he slept. He passed along the street and out into the open country, and still he slept. Not till his naked feet touched a stream that crossed his path did he awaken to the darkness of the night and the strange, unfamiliar scene.

There are souls like that. They never awaken until they touch the cold waters of death and feel the night winds of mortality, which arouse them to the darkness of their night, and the strange, unfamiliar scenes of eternity and judgment.

DRUGGED BY PROSPERITY

An angler in the lochs of Scotland was wont to catch fish in a singularly suggestive fashion. The bait consisted of a pellet of chloroform paste. No sooner had the trout taken one of these pellets into its mouth than it fell into a sweet sleep. All efforts at escape were prevented; it could instantly be drawn to the shore.

Prosperity acts similarly upon many. They are lulled to spiritual slumber, and easily become Satan's prey.

The Preaching of the Cross

By Envoy David Shankland, Toronto Temple

"For the preaching of the Cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved, it is the power of God."—1 Corinthians 1:18.

THE "Preaching of the Cross" has never been and never will be popular with the world. The world does not love God or godliness. Nevertheless, hosts of people have been saved from worldliness, in a short space of time, when special times of refreshing have come to God's people.

Of course much prayer and supplication must precede a revival, but revivals invariably come with the intensive "preaching of the Cross" by spirit-filled men; not by eloquent sermons, but by burning words, spoken from hearts moved by the Holy Ghost.

Such preaching is the greatest attraction—the most potent drawing force—in the world. Truly, it is "the power of God."

The pleasures of sinful indulgence and the desire for "thrills" continue to allure many to destruction. The cares of life hold others in bondage. Wealth, power and other considerations warp the minds of multitudes and make them forget God.

The faithful preaching of the Cross, however, could act upon many of these just as forcibly as the hot rays of the sun act upon the frozen water of the rivulet in the spring, and the dead in trespasses and sin would be born to life anew under its quickening power.

The Charlatan of Religion

The innovations of modern life are responsible for the changed attitude of many toward Bible religion. Then the charlatan of religion is now with us, and he is the popular leader of many who question the reliability of the Scriptures, and of others who think that preaching should more closely accord with the inclinations of the people.

It is a grievous thing to turn from God's remedy for sin, as if He had failed. Therefore, the "preaching of the Cross" must continue. There is no way to God other than through its message.

Of the utmost importance in connection with the "preaching of the Cross" is the emphasis given in the

declaration of Jesus: "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily, and follow Me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for My sake, the same shall save it." Luke 9:23, 24.

This is a call to true repentance, and onward, to complete deliverance from the power of sin.

The believer's cross is not a penalty. It is a safeguard. It leads to full consecration, to the sanctified life of self-denial and of fellowship with our Lord.

To take up one's cross daily does not only mean to take up one's daily duties. It means, first of all, to die daily—die to the world and to self. Then one's duties (as well as all that love constrains one to do beyond his duties) are no longer a cross, but a joy, although often wearying to the body.

Dare We Crowd It Out?

Paul says: "The world is crucified unto me and I unto the world." Also: "For if we be dead with Him, we shall also live with Him."

Knowing that these soul-saving truths are so seldom preached to the masses to-day, dare we crowd out the "preaching of the Cross," or in the least modify the message?

If we preach the full message, we shall see much fruit for our labor, and the fruit will remain.

The work nearest our hearts will not be facilitated by a too wide use of accessories. The preaching of the Cross, under the power of the Holy Ghost, is "Blood and Fire."

If we try to entertain the people we will lose them. If we feed them the "Bread of Life," hosts of heart-hungry ones, from all walks of life, will come to us.

If we desire an old-time revival, more prayer and the "preaching of the Cross" which is "the power of God," will accomplish our desire.

I believe that God is ready and is waiting for our more intensive co-operation.



Caught on the Wing by Don Day

THE VETERANS

IT IS almost twenty years since I knew him first. He was a man in middle life then, with the responsibility of a large family on his hands. He worked hard every day to supply their needs, and on Sundays and certain nights in the week he was on some job as a Bandman, and he again a few days ago. His children are all grown up, must of them married and away, his hair is white, his shoulders stoop, but on his breast he wears a Local Officer's badge, indicating forty-five years unbroken service, and his Corps Officer tells me he is still a faithful worker in the little Corps where he now lives.

As I thought of him and other veterans of my acquaintance, I recalled a scene of my boyhood days. A British regiment was on parade at a general's inspection, and stood at attention while the great military leader pinned on the breast of a humble private the long-service medal. Addressing the regiment the general expressed it as his opinion that this medal was the hardest of all decorations to win. A man might perform a desperate deed of valor in the heat of battle, or because circumstances provided an opportunity and a motive, but this medal could only be won by faithful service and good conduct day after day for twenty years.

So, I say, "Hats off" to our veteran Soldiers and Locals. At almost every Corps we find them doing their work faithfully year after year, asking no reward but the joy of service, hardly known outside their own little town or Corps, giving their time and money to keep the Flag flying, rejoicing to see their sons and daughters leave them to become Officers in their beloved Army.

Officership, with its possibilities of spectacular achievement, was denied to many of them by circumstances beyond their control, but they found grace to fill the humble sphere and follow where they could not lead, but their service is not less valuable because localized and rank will mean nothing in the City to ward which their faces are set.

So, again, my comrades of the red ribbon and the multiple bars, I salute you and honor you. The Army need you, your Officers depend on you, and God will crown you at the finish with a reward worthy of the valiant and faithful service you have rendered.



My Bible and I



Sunday, July 14th, 1 Samuel 1:1-18
"I have poured out my soul before the Lord." Such was Hannah's explanation of her apparently strange conduct to Eli. And what was the result of this fervent praying? We read, "her countenance was no more sad." There was no immediate change in Hannah's outward circumstances, but in her heart she had peace and the definite assurance that her prayer was answered. Oh, that God would teach us all this secret of prevailing prayer!

Monday, July 15th, 1 Samuel 1:19-28
"The Child was young." We see the full force of Hannah's sacrifice. She was not forced to keep her word, but she had counted the cost, and paid as well as vowed. God alone knew what it must have meant to her to return to her childless home, leaving her little Samuel near the influence of Eli's wicked sons. But the God who gave the mother strength to be true to her vow was strong enough to keep her boy.

Tuesday, July 16th, 1 Samuel 2:1-11
"My heart rejoiceth in the Lord." On what ground was Hannah's great joy founded? She tells us the secret in these words, "because I rejoice in Thy Salvation." Are you also able to say this, or have you come out of the shadows into the full, free sunshine of God's saving grace?

Wednesday, July 17th, 1 Samuel 2:12-26
"Samuel grew before the Lord." Not only in bodily stature, but in that inward grace and beauty of spirit which God so longs to see in us all. The cravings of nature compel us to attend to our bodily needs, but it is not so with our souls. If neglected they soon wither and shrivel until they have no power to respond to the Divine touch.

Thursday, July 18th, 1 Samuel 2:27-36
"Wherefore . . . honorst thou thy sons above me?" Weakness becomes wickedness by permitting it, so Eli, good in himself, had to bear the guilt of his sons' evil lives. Perhaps at this stage he could not stop their wrongdoing, but he could prevent them from filling the priest's office, and in turning them out public opinion would have been on his side. But affection, and certainly weakness, and a desire to save himself trouble, made Eli honor his sons rather than God.

Friday, July 19th, 1 Samuel 3:1-9
"The Lord called Samuel." Once, twice, thrice He called, but still the Lord received no answer. Not that Samuel was unwilling to answer, but he did not understand who was speaking. When a Mussulman prays he constantly puts his hands to his ears, as if he feared to miss the answer to his prayer. Ask God to help you not only to hear and recognize His voice, but also to understand what He would say to you.

Saturday, July 20th, 1 Samuel 5:10-21
"Then Samuel answered." As soon as Samuel knew that God was speaking he answered without hesitation. Has this been the case with you? So, then God will speak to you again and again.

*"Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alone and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy Word;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all."*

Who is so wise that he can fully know all things? Be not therefore too confident in thine own opinion; but be willing to hear the judgment of others.—Thomas a Kempis.

"... The God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which is blessed for evermore, knoweth that I lie not."
 "But he that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord. . . . If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things which concern mine infirmities. . . . for I was in labors more abundant; in stripes above measure, in prisons more frequent, in deaths oft. . . . In journeyings often, in perils of robbers, in perils in the city, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness. . . ."—St. Paul

THE above passages of Scripture came to my mind when I visited our comrade, Brother Heuer, of Baarn, Holland, in order to learn from him something about his troubled and adventurous life, and finally the obtaining by him and his wife and family of Salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I must, however, say at the commencement that it is only a glimpse here and there that I can give. If I had to write the whole of his life-story it would form a volume.

Our comrade was born at Knittelfeld in Stiermarken, Austria, in the year 1886. His father was a Hungarian Protestant citizen, whilst his mother was a Roman Catholic. Until his twelfth year he was brought up as a Catholic. His first four years were spent in Austria. He then went with his family to Switzerland, stayed there four years, and afterwards proceeded to Barmen (Germany), where, the eldest son of a large family, he was apprenticed to the paste-board industry, first against his will, although subsequently this aversion so changed that at the age of twenty-one years he became a manager in this trade at Hilversum (Holland).

At the age of seventeen, at a factory in Barmen, where he was employed, he got to know a Salvationist, who, by his worthy conduct, holy life, and faithfulness in all things—in spite of the fierce opposition of his comrades at the factory—made an indelible impression upon our comrade's mind.

This brought him into touch with The Army at Barmen, and afterwards, when he went to Hilversum and Naarden and Baarn, he ever remembered his old associations and the influence of the faithful Salvationist, whose influence upon his life, in spite of its vicissitudes, remained a steady and saving force.

It was in Naarden he became acquainted with his wife. Our comrade had made good from a social standpoint when the world-war broke out.

Revolutionist Becomes Salvationist

An Indelible Impression—Sacrificed Everything for his Country Horrors, Misery and Privations—A Deserter—Under Military Escort—In Hiding—Joined the Reds—An Adventurous Journey

By that time he had been married for six years and they had two children. Full of patriotism and a full-blooded Monarchist that he was, Heuer sacrificed everything for his country, including a good position and home, and for a meagre sum he parted with all his furniture and left with two of his brothers for Austria, where he offered himself for service in the Austrian army. His devoted wife and children were left in Barmen.

The journey to Austria was already the beginning of horrors, misery, and privations. The three brothers were six days on the way, without proper food and sleep. Some of the horrors and awful scenes which our comrade witnessed could not even be mentioned here. Suffice it to say within a year the zealous patriotic Monarchist became an active Communist. Notwithstanding this change, and mainly through the intervention of some of his superiors, he was not court-martialed for mutiny.

In the October of 1918 the trials of his position became too much for him, and he deserted from the Austrian-Hungarian army.

An Eventful Journey

After a very eventful journey, full of dangers, he reached his wife and children in Barmen. Here he remained a week without money, after which time he tried to reach Holland, Alas! near Venlo, on the Dutch frontier, this plan was frustrated by a Prussian officer, who made short work of him. Under strong military escort he was taken to Cologne and was placed in custody. A few days later, at the General Consulate, he received papers and money for transportation under military escort to Budapest (Hungary).

Amid all these troubles, now and then he thought of the splendid Salvationist he had met in the earlier days of his career, but he did not, as yet, enter into the blessedness of the experience of the one who had witnessed so faithfully for his Master.

Instead of going to Budapest, Heuer chose to go his own way, and seeing a chance to escape he hid for a time in cellars and finally arrived

at Mulheim on the Rhine, travelling subsequently by foot and tram to Barmen. He did not go to his wife this time, however, but sent a message to her, and she provided him with food daily in the most ingenious manner, although she was often followed by the police and detectives.

Three Fearful Weeks

She was even imprisoned in order that the authorities might ascertain the whereabouts of her husband. Thus he spent three fearful weeks in hiding, sometimes venturing upon the streets in disguise. The anxiety and unrest which his wife and children endured during that time can well be imagined, and looking back now it appears how wonderfully he was led and protected by God for some special purpose. Surely He had a work which He desired our comrade to do.

Suddenly the tidings of a Revolution in Budapest reached him. This was for him at that time joyful news. In a couple of days the Revolution also broke out in Germany. He at once joined the Socialist-Revolutionary army and assisted in the revolutionary upheaval in Germany. At that time God spoke to him in a Salvation Army meeting which he and other revolutionary soldiers attended at Barmen.

In the April of 1919 Heuer joined the Red Army in Budapest. His wife and children were left behind, and soon he was at the front. The misery and horrors which he experienced there were as great, if not greater, than those previously encountered whilst with the Emperor's army.

In July, 1919, a new Revolution broke out in the former Donau Monarchy. The students, who for the greater part formed the White Armies, carried on in a distressing way. Only by a hurried flight, possessing the bare necessities so far as bedding was concerned, could Heuer and his family reach the frontier, for Communists or their like were anathema to their new opponents. Heuer's humane character

almost played his false here. After he had, with the greatest caution, "saw" his wife and children over the border, he helped a number of his old superiors from the Red Army over the border, an act for which he nearly had to pay his life. However, just at the most critical moment, he was able to escape.

Adventure and Danger

Then began a journey full of adventure and danger through Austria and Germany and finally, he arrived in Holland. Here he again encamped at Hilversum with his comrades. All were exhausted; and he was sick of misery and wretchedness, and in this hour, as at other times, the remembrance of his contact with The Army and its faithful representatives came to him; especially did he dwell with kindly feelings upon the memory of the first Salvationist he had met.

Now came a time of poverty on account of unemployment. The misery of the war, many bitter disappointments, and his ideas concerning capitalism, evidently helped to transform Heuer into a yet more zealous Communist, and he became an earnest propagandist of Communistic ideas in Hilversum.

In the March of 1924, after enduring many vicissitudes, he at last secured permanent employment as manager in a paste-board factory at Noordwijkerhout, near Leiden. As he says, these were "three fat years." In 1927 the factory was burnt to the ground and was not rebuilt.

The "Place of Repentance"

Amid all his trying experiences God was striving with him, but his restless spirit caused him to seek out his own way, but very wonderfully he was brought into contact with The Army once more, and God spoke to him, but even yet he heeded Him not.

We find him again in Baarn in the autumn of 1927. Here he thought he would find rest, and be able to silence his conscience. One Sunday afternoon he went for a walk. From a distance he heard singing, and it held his attention. It was a small group of Salvationists who were holding an open-air meeting in the woods. It was through this simple yet powerful incident that God met with him again. On two occasions we saw him (a stranger to us) in the meeting, and at the close of the second meeting we saw him rise to his feet and make his way to the "place of repentance."

So it was that the prodigal son came home and His Heavenly Father received and forgave him.

Saved himself, he remembered his wife, his children, whom he had influenced along his own line of thinking. From the time he yielded to God he had an unshakable faith, and believed that God would save his loved ones. The following Sunday he attended all the meetings and witnessed bravely for Christ.

The following Sunday evening we missed him. But the next day he came with a smiling face to tell us that his wife had sought Salvation. He had spoken and prayed with his wife on the Sunday evening when we missed him.

(Continued on page 14)



Short Stories from our Contemporaries

AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY

First railway passenger (evidently for the special benefit of the Salvationist in the corner): "I don't think much of The Salvation Army. To me it seems to do nothing but beg."

Second passenger: "Although I am not a Salvationist myself, I think the unique man in these days is he who has not yet been blessed or helped through The Salvation Army. I personally owe my new start in life to The Army's Social Work. When none would look at me, The Army came along, and to-day I am a prosperous business man."

Third passenger: "I, too, was personally helped by The Army in France and Egypt. In addition to which, if it had not been for the love of an Army lassie who took an interest in my little wife, who was on the point of breaking up our home, I should to-day have been the most miserable man alive."

Second passenger: "There are ten of us in this car, and I guarantee practically all of us have had something from The Army—no matter in what way—signify in the usual manner."

Nine hands, including that of the Salvationist, went up.—Australia (East) "War Cry."

NO DIVORCE NOW

The Cadets recently conducted an eight-day campaign at Chicago VII Corps.

Among those seeking Salvation was a married couple who had separated and were on the point of getting a divorce. First the man came and got gloriously converted, and at the end of the week, the woman came; now both are rejoicing in the new-found peace.

This neighborhood is a centre for the Swedish people in Chicago, and here they gather by the thousands—United States Central "War Cry."

HALF-STARVED

A Slum Officer going to the aid of a Nottingham woman who collapsed in the street, discovered at the hospital that the woman was suffering from semi-starvation. Her mother had recently suffered from three strokes, her brother was out of work, and this young woman was the sole support of the family. The Slum Officer took her to her Quarters, nursed her back to something like health, and the young woman is now recuperating at The Army Holiday Home, Herne Bay.—British "War Cry."



THE YOUNG FOR CHRIST

Divine Service Parade — Five Seek Salvation

OWEN SOUND (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson).—Staff-Captain Wilson paid his initial visit to Owen Sound on June 15th and 16th. The Staff-Captain spent a busy week-end, while the greater part of his interest was directed toward the Young People, the older comrades were by no means forgotten. Directory Class was the first engagement on Sunday morning. This was conducted by our visitor, after which he led a very helpful Holiness meeting. In the Prayer-meeting one young man claimed liberty.

The Young People and their workers were delighted when the Staff-Captain visited the Company meeting, where his talk was listened to with great interest. Following the Company meeting our visitor conducted an Open-air service at Harrison Park, where a large crowd gathered. Divine Service Parade was held for the Life-Saving Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams on Sunday evening. They presented an imposing appearance as they lined up behind the Band and marched to the Citadel where seats had been reserved for them. During the evening the Staff-Captain presented to the Sunbeam Brigade their Certificate of Registration. Five souls responded to the voice of God and knelt at the Mercy-seat seeking forgiveness.

Stirring Times

SUSSEX (Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt).—Major Cavanaugh and Staff-Captain Ursaki recently conducted week-end meetings at our Corps. On the Sunday night the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Gailley, was dedicated to God by the Staff-Captain. One of our young boys has recently been enrolled as a Soldier and is proving true to God and The Army. On June 9th we were pleased to have Ensign Whitehead with us and her singing and speaking were enjoyed by all. We are glad to report victory in our Self-Denial Effort. On Sunday, June 16th, two backsliders yielded to the striving of the Spirit. They have both come back to witness for God. At this meeting the commissioning of Local Officers also took place.

On June 23rd the farewell service for our Officers was held. A good crowd gathered and two sisters sought The Saviour.

Two Fruitful Years

NEW ABERDEEN (Commandant Wells).—June 23rd was the farewell Sunday of Ensign and Mrs. Mercer. Their two years stay here was profitable in every way. Many souls were brought to God, and quite a number of Soldiers were enrolled. Mrs. spoke at the evening service and wished them well in their new field of labor. One soul farewelled from sin. The Orange Lodge, the True Blue and the Loyal Orange Benevolent paraded to the Citadel in the afternoon where Divine Service was conducted by the Ensign.

New Officers Welcomed

PRESCOTT (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Smith).—On June 30th, we welcomed our new Officers. We had a good time in the Holiness meeting and one comrade made a full consecration. For the night meeting our Hall was full. In this service the Captain paid a tribute to our promoted General. We sang the songs he loved and believe the people were brought nearer to their God through this.—Corps Cor.

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY AT KINGSTON

On a recent week-end, Lt.-Colonel Sims, the new Men's Social Secretary, together with Major McElhinney and Commandant Bunton, visited Kingston, where a number of rousing services were conducted. Saturday night's Open-air was led by the Commandant and throngs of people listened to the Salvation message.

Prior to the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the visiting Officers spent a profitable hour at the Jail, where a meeting was held and a number of men interviewed.

Over twenty years ago Lt.-Colonel Sims was District Officer in Kingston, and in the Holiness service he renewed acquaintanceship with many old comrades.

In the afternoon the Kingston Penitentiary was visited and a service held which was not only enjoyable but highly helpful. The evening meeting took the form of a Memorial service in memory of the late Mrs. Colonel Morehen.

Part of Monday was spent by the visitors in the Penitentiary, where a number of men were interviewed. The courtesy of the officials greatly facilitated this work.

By request Lt.-Colonel Sims met the local Chief of Police and a number of social workers during the day, with regard to an extension of The Army's Social activities in the Limestone City.

Nine Seekers Volunteer—Reinforcements Welcomed

BELLEVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Hawkins).—June 23rd was announced as a great welcome day, and truly it was. During the day we welcomed four new Bandsmen, also Sister Mrs. Morgan, who accompanied her husband, and their five children. Our Band is noted for its sweet tone and the soulfulness of its playing. Sunday night during the Prayer-meeting while old favorite hymn tunes were rendered, nine souls volunteered for God.

We are holding special Open-air meetings on Thursday evenings in parts of the city which are usually covered, praying that God will use this means of extending His Kingdom.—Dorothy Mitchell.

Montreal V Home League

Montreal V Home League, under the leadership of Mrs. Ensign Pomroy and Mrs. Dunk, has just concluded a successful season of effort. We have been sorry that owing to illness Mrs. Dondenz has had to cease activities as Secretary. On a recent evening a successful program was given by the members. Major Dray being in the chair. A nice company came along and showed their appreciation in a practical manner. The spiritual items carried moral and spiritual lessons that we are sure will not be forgotten. We hope that the members will soon give us another evening.

KITCHENER (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson).—Last Sunday was the welcome of Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson. The meetings were well attended and one soul surrendered to Christ. We have also welcomed Bandman and Mrs. Tilly and family from Bootle, England, which adds two more to the Band.

Many years ago a young man went to live in a small English village where he was an entire stranger. He went to church but nobody knew him and no notice was taken of the young stranger. There was a small Army Corps in the village, and he strolled into the Hall where he received a hearty handshake and was made to feel at home.

I met him at an Ontario Corps a few days ago; he and his wife between them have given The Army something like eighty years of service. They are still active Soldiers, and have five stalwart sons, all Bandsmen.

HOW MUCH WAS THAT HANDSHAKE WORTH?

FAREWELL AND WELCOME

MONTREAL I (Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier).—The services on June 22nd and 23rd were the farewell gatherings of Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham. Genuine regret is expressed on all sides at their departure, for it is realized that during the sixteen months of their stay in the metropolis they have been made a blessing and the Corps has progressed in every way. Due regard to this was paid by various locals of the Corps in the Sunday night's meeting, and the Commandant spoke of the joy that he and Mrs. Gillingham had experienced in laboring to this part of the vineyard.

Mrs. Gillingham has been a faithful worker in the Young People's Corps, also a zealous boomer of the "Cry." The Citadel Band will lose a good member in Clifton, who has filled in so nicely on the first cornet; he was also a Corps Cadet. Billie and Reginald have done valiant service as members of the Young People's Band. They, too, will be missed.

We welcome the new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier, and assure them hearty support in all their work for God among us.—H. C. T.

Seven Seekers in Farewell Meeting

TRENTON, N.S. (Ensign Watson, Lieutenant Fader).—We were pleased to welcome Major Eastwell, of Halifax, for the week-end of June 15th and 16th. The Major spoke to the children in Directory Class and also in the Company meeting. Farewell services were conducted by our own Officers on June 23rd. During their profitable stay of nearly two years in Trenton, they have brought blessing to many people. At the close of our meeting seven precious souls knelt at the Penitential form.

Farewell of Officers

OTTAWA I (Ensign and Mrs. Falle).—The farewell of our Corps Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Falle, took place last Sunday. Several comrades spoke of their faithful service during their stay in Ottawa. Bandmaster Harris also spoke of the good service rendered by Ralph, the Ensign's son, as a Bandsman. Both Ensign and Mrs. Falle thanked the comrades for the help and kindness they had received during their stay in Ottawa. Mrs. Falle also spoke of the good times she had enjoyed with the Home League and the League of Mercy where she will be greatly missed.—S.N.

United for Service

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage).—On June 21st in Toronto I Citadel, Songster Grace Harrington was united in marriage to Brother Lewis Dove. The bride and groom entered the Citadel to the Bridal March. The ceremony was conducted by Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, Captain Polky, the bridesmaid, and Field-Major Urquhart spoke on behalf of the bride and Ensign Warrander spoke on behalf of the groom. After the ceremony the friends and comrades joined the bride and groom in the Young People's Hall for the reception and had a very enjoyable time. The Hall was beautifully decorated by the Home League.—Ivy Ward.

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

Divisional Commander Leads at North Bay

A good crowd gathered at North Bay for the Memorial service of our promoted General. Sergeant-Major Soul spoke and referred to the last time the General passed through North Bay. The train stopped for twenty minutes, and the railway company provided a temporary platform, and the General delivered a short address. The Sergeant-Major received special inspiration and encouragement from the General personally and he said he felt much blessing from this special occasion.

The audience stood in reverent silence while the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Mrs. Major Owen sang a solo, "Face to face with Christ my Saviour," and a hallowed influence prevailed. The Divisional Commander gave a short address on the life of the General. We feel that much good will be accomplished through this service.—P.P.

St. John's Tribute

The Memorial service for the late General Bramwell Booth held at St. John I was most impressive. A season of silent prayer, the playing of "Promoted to Glory" by the Band and a selection by the Songsters were all very helpful and made a deep impression on all. Addresses were given by Adjutant Sibbick, Commandant Green and Ensign Ellis, and at the close of the meeting one seeker sought pardon. There were also three seekers in the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning.—Sergeant Jay Bee.

Park Meetings Commenced

COBOURG (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove).—On Sunday afternoon we held our first Open-air of the season in the park. A splendid crowd listened attentively to the music, singing and earnest testimonies by the Bandsmen and Soldiers. At night in the Citadel a Memorial service for our late General was conducted by Commandant Hargrove and a backslider returned to the fold. A very successful Guard Demonstration was given on Monday night. Mrs. D. McDonald presided and highly complimented the leader and the girls on their splendid work.

Seven Souls at Halifax

A very impressive Memorial service for The Army's second General was conducted at Halifax I Citadel by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Tilly, assisted by Major Eastwell. The service opened with the singing of "O God, our help in ages past."

The Divisional Young People's Secretary led the large congregation in prayer. A responsive Scripture reading was led by Mrs. Brigadier Tilly. "Face to face" was impressively soloed by Mrs. Commandant Smith, after which the Divisional Commander spoke tenderly of the promotion to Glory of General Booth, referring to the advances made during the seventeen years since the passing of the Founder. "Promoted to Glory" was rendered by the Band, as the people stood with bowed heads.

Speaking later the Brigadier emphasized the assurance of joy that comes as a result of faithful service. In the Prayer-meeting seven souls claimed Salvation.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

Colonel and Mrs. Hammond, from the Old Land, are visiting Canada. The Colonel escorted a party of immigrants from Scotland.

Thirty-nine Probationary Officers have recently been promoted to the full rank. Congratulations all!

Mrs. Colonel Milner recently spent a few days in the Queen City. Mrs. Milner is from The Army's International centre.

The many Canadian friends of Staff-Captain Eunice Gregory, of the West Indies East Territory will be pleased to hear of her promotion to that rank.

Mrs. Commandant Hargrove, of Cobourg, was taken to the hospital on Thursday, June 27th, for an operation. Remember our comrades at the Throne of Grace, and also Adjutant E. Mabb, who has gone on sick furlough.

Major G. P. Thompson recently attended the Annual meeting of the Executive Committee of the Social Service Council of Canada, held in Toronto, and states that after the business was finished, the General Secretary, Rev. J. Phillip Jones, asked the Council to pay their respects and send a word of sympathy to Colonel Morehen in connection with his recent bereavement. At the request of the President all the members stood with bowed heads in silence for one minute.

The Rev. Dr. Chambers then moved that a similar message be sent to the head of The Army in Canada East respecting the passing away of General Bramwell Booth. The motion was seconded by Bishop Sweeney and the members stood with bowed heads for another minute's silence.

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—For the week-end the Band was at Welland, Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald were with us. The meetings were full of blessing and help. The following Sunday we held a Memorial service for the late General. The Band, on the march and inside, played suitable music. Some of the clergy joined with us for this service. The Baptist minister spoke very highly of the influence of both the Founder and our late General.—A.M.

Founder's Day in Toronto

A Day Filled with Happiness Spent by Salvationists in Beautiful Island Park

Sundown Open-Air, Directed by The Chief Secretary, Attracts Large Gathering of Holiday-Makers

FOUNDER'S DAY was spent by Salvationists of Toronto and district in just such a way as the Founder himself would have wished. It was an ideal Summer's day, and it was a holiday — one of those early Summer holidays that jaded citizens look forward to with no little relish.

So Toronto and his wife packed the lunch basket, dressed the children in play-clothes, and off the family went to the great open spaces.

It was a wise plan, therefore, for The Army to spend the day in the open-air. And in such a spot! What more ideal place, within easy reach of the city, than Island Park, with its shady trees, its gentle, refreshing breezes from the wide-stretching, cool waters of Lake Ontario, and its picnic conveniences.

Would the Founder have chosen otherwise? Would he have arranged a day of indoor gatherings? Not on your life! He was, for one thing, a lover of children. How he delighted to romp with his own. No! "Let us have a happy day in the open air," you can almost hear him say. "Let the little ones frolic and enjoy themselves with their parents. Let us have a joyous family outing."

Religion and Gloom

We did! With father carrying the heavily-stocked lunch basket, and mother shepherding Jackie and Mary, off we went to board the "liner" enroute for the cool spaces across the Bay reserved by the authorities for The Army.

Those who think religion is the bosom companion of gloominess should have been there! They would have returned with changed views. Of happy family parties there was none merrier. The shrill cries of Jackie and Mary, and scores of other youngsters mingled with the robust laughter of dad, who became a boy again; while mother enjoyed herself just as much in her quieter way.

The bounding young people had a day after their own hearts. One suspects that Santa Claus must have

popped back for just one merry day to leave that bag of prizes which went to the fleet-footed in the races. The big folks also joined in this fun; of course, it was "just to please the children"—the time-honored excuse when dad plays sonny's games.

There was much happy fraternizing, which always works good. Riverdale met Oshawa, Greenwood rubbed shoulders with Lisgar, Earlscourt greeted Danforth, Yorkville "shook" with North Toronto, sons and daughters of The Army's big family from all parts of the district renewed acquaintance to their mutual delight.

A Proper Army Finish

As the sun commenced to sink westward, the Salvationists gathered together under the Chief Secretary's direction and closed this Founder's Day in proper Army fashion. With the assistance of the Riverdale Band — whose presence was so much appreciated — that grand old song, "Jesus, the Name high over all," rang over beautiful Island Park and quickly attracted a great crowd of holiday-makers.

Following Colonel Adby's prayer of gratitude for the Founder's life and his God-blessed work, and for the instrument of Salvation raised up through him, Colonel Morehen, the Field Secretary, drew from his intimate knowledge of the Founder some interesting glimpses of his life; and told of his intense love for the souls of men.

The Chief Secretary added his tribute, and explained to the many strangers around the nature and the aims of the Founder's Centenary Campaign which is just drawing to a close. He also read a portion of Scripture to this large gathering, and spoke of the joys found in the service of God.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary and Sister Mrs. Murray, of the Temple, rendered solos dear to the heart of the Founder—"My Jesus, I love Thee," and "Let me love Thee." —Ensign Falle gave a personal testimony, and the Band rendered further



enjoyable items, including an instrumental quartet.

It was an occasion which drew from the heart of every Salvationist deep feelings of gratitude, and as we closed the day we all joined in the prayer of thanks to the Giver of every good.

MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY Visits Many Social Work Centres

Lt.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, recently conducted an inspection of the Men's Social Work in a number of centres. Whilst he was in Montreal, a farewell gathering was held for Brigadier and Mrs. Byers, who are proceeding to Toronto. On the following day the Colonel and Commandant Trickey visited the noble courts of the city. Many favorable comments were heard in connection with The Army's police court work in this city, which is under the jurisdiction of Commandant Trickey. The Metropole, under the direction of Field-Major Parsons, was also visited.

A few busy hours were spent, on this trip, at Quebec. Here a commendable work is being done by Ensign and Mrs. Van Roon. In every way they are endeavoring to help the unfortunate and spread the good news of Salvation, and their efforts are highly appreciated by the citizens of Canada's oldest city. The Army's property in this city is undergoing extensive improvements, which will greatly facilitate the work. Improvements have also been made in the Ottawa Men's Social properties, which were inspected by Lt.-Colonel Sims. This will greatly assist Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smith in their labors for the reclamation of the fallen.

On a recent Sunday Lt.-Colonel Sims, together with Major McElhiney and Commandant Bunton, visited the Guelph Reformatory. Here a fruitful work is being done by Envoy Dawson, who for years has wholeheartedly and unselfishly labored on behalf of the inmates. Meetings were conducted by the Colonel and a number professed conversion.

The Langstaff Jail Farm, and the Women's Farm at Concord were visited by the Men's Social Secretary on Sunday, June 23rd. Meetings were held at both places, and a number of hands were raised, indicating a desire to be saved. May God continue to bless the labors of our devoted Officers and comrades who work for their Master in our police courts, prisons and reformatories, and social institutions throughout the land.

CHRISTMAS INCIDENTS WANTED

Do you know a good Christmas incident?

If you do and can tell it for the benefit of "War Cry" readers, the Editor will be pleased to hear from you.

Incidents should not exceed five hundred words in length.

For each one published in the Christmas "War Cry" we will give two dollars.

Send to the Editor, "War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.



The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Maxwell, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, is here seen placing in the "Empress" plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, the beautiful floral tribute which hung before the photograph of General Bramwell Booth at the Memorial Service held in Massey Hall

"THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY"

UNDER ONE FLAG

INTERNATIONAL PARS

A recent event of importance in the West Indies has been the dedication by Lt.-Colonel Twilley of a "Was Charlot"—a motor vehicle with sleeping accommodation for three Officers, and capable of carrying a company of fifteen to twenty Salvationists for campaign purposes in Jamaica. The Charlot will be stationed in various districts for periods of up to three months, and it is hoped by its use to reach hitherto untouched places, to facilitate the work of existing Corps, and to aid in the opening of new Corps.

Glory! Dear Editor, just spare a little space for us; we are only a small village, but we are out to do great things for God.

Aboepheh is a Society attached to Oda Corps, and praise God, since The Army Flag was unfurled fifty-eight heathen have been won for Christ.—A West African Corps report.

In the fiftieth year of his conversion and the forty-ninth of his career as an Army Officer, Colonel Rauch, Territorial Social Secretary for South Africa, seems to be as full of energy as many a younger man for the latest copy of the Cape Town "War Cry" speaks of his having travelled four thousand miles on inspections in fifteen days, necessitating spending nine nights awheel!

The Colonel, who also did other work in connection with the Social Institutions, prisons, building schemes and improvements, had the sad duty, yet so great a privilege, of praying with five condemned natives who were shortly to be executed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Southall, who, seven years ago left England to take charge of The Army's work on the Island of St. Helena and after two years were transferred to South Africa, have arrived in London. Their last appointment was the command of Johannesburg I Corps.

Captain Tami Yamamuro, daughter of Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro, Territorial Commander for Japan, has left London for Tokio. The Captain, who during the past few weeks has been gaining practical experience in the British Editorial Department, had previously been studying the Women's Social Work.

Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Will Axford, of the Balham Congress Hall, have just celebrated their silver wedding. Two of their three sons are Army Officers, and the youngest is a Bandsman. The Sergeant-Major visited Canada two years ago, it will be remembered, with Bandmaster Twitchen.

The much-travelled Colonel Hipsey arrived home recently from an audit tour in West Africa, during which he visited Nigeria and the Gold Coast.

Brigadier Tom Plant, the musical marvel, has gone into retirement after forty-one years service as an Officer.

BISHOP HOPPER

During his recent efforts in Scotland Brigadier Hopper (retired) received the following communication from an Army friend:

"I simply was surprised that one holding your rank, which I take it corresponds to that of an archdeacon (if not to a bishop) in my Church, should be ready to make personal calls."

Capturing the Heart of Scotland

THE GENERAL Leads Sixty Meetings in the Course of his Whirlwind Campaign in the North—Babies in Arms and Bearded Veterans Join in a Touching Greeting

DURING ONE WEEK over one hundred thousand people—including Salvationists from as far north as Aberdeen and as far south as Stranraer—attending the more than sixty meetings held in the course of a crowded campaign, warmly greeted the General. Five hundred miles of motoring through historic countryside made possible the carrying out of this heavy program.

The Salvation raiding party left Hawick on Tuesday morning. Just before the motors pulled out, the General delighted a crowd of well-wishers who had gathered to see him off, by holding a baby which was born on the night he became General and was named accordingly.

The party sped to Langholm, a newly-opened Corps, where crowds were standing around the Town Hall steps in the grey of the morning, waiting to endorse the warm welcome extended by Provost Cairns. A few moments later the cars were splashing a watery way to Annan, where the rain had driven a splendid crowd of townsfolk into the Eskdale United Free Church, kindly loaned in that emergency. The General's words delighted them all.

A "Well-Furnished Table"

At Lockerbie a railway foreman, two postmen, members of the police force, shopkeepers and shoppers, and local dignitaries of every degree joined their Provost in bidding The Army's International Leader welcome to their midst, and in waiting on his words. A local minister was heard to remark that he felt "like a man who had been to a well-furnished table."

Arriving at Dumfries the General's car drifted gently down an avenue of flags, waved in his honor, and came to rest by the historic cross where a Scottish martyr early died for his faith. On again through the hills—down the steep sides of which men had been rolled in spiked barrels for their refusal to forego their liberty of conscience, or had been hunted and shot like deer by their persecutors—the convoy climbed, calling at Sanquhar. Flags and banners in the quaint, irregular village street

marked the meeting-place and there, on another spot of sacred ground, the General stood and boldly proclaimed The Army's message.

On the football ground at Kirkcubbin, men with begrimed faces and wearing "pft-bonnets" and lamps, gathered with their fellow-citizens to hear the oldest inhabitant voice the people's welcome in well-words phrases and to follow the General's earnest appeal.

At Old Cummock, in a sheltered corner of the old-fashioned town, another enthusiastic crowd had gathered, and children sang lustily a song of greeting as the car halted among them.

Tuesday ended at Kilmarnock. Baillie Wark, who was accompanied by other members of the Council, accorded the General a civic welcome. The reception was followed by a rousing Salvation meeting in the "Grand Hall," which was filled by a most enthusiastic crowd of Salvationists and friends, including the party from Stranraer, who, despite a ninety-mile journey and three break-downs on the way, were effervescing with delight at the opportunity. The strenuous prayer-battle with which the meeting closed resulted in thirty-four seekers being registered.

This day has been described so fully because it was so representative of the other days of the campaign. Day after day, from town to town, the General proceeded.

All Classes Impressed

Gypsies in their encampments left their breakfasts to gaze after the beflagged batteries, roadmenders ceased to work when the convoy swept by, golfers delayed what might have been a good stroke, and more than one farm-worker waved his hoe. Provosts of renowned cities, Provosts of little-known burghs, bailiffs and councillors, doctors, ministers and members of parliament met to praise The Army on the occasion of its General's visit.

All classes of people have been impressed by the General's great earnestness and unfeigned kindness. From the bearded veterans with

(Continued at foot of next column)

A SICK KOREAN BABY

How a baby in convulsions opened the way for him to establish Army work in remote villages in Korea is told by Ensign Welbourne, of Canada, now furloughing in England.

When he arrived in Korea some years ago he was appointed to pioneer in distant villages. He knew practically nothing of the language, but had some sentences, including his personal testimony, written on a piece of paper. For a time all he could do was to go from village to village, reading this paper.

The imperfect manner of his approach and the darkness of the people's hearts made his task almost impossible. He would be in his hut, listening to the cries of the women on the hillside praying for the spirits to give them their desire, and to the groans of the



Ensign Bramwell Welbourne

sick into whose bodies steel spikes were being driven to release the evil spirits that possessed them, and wonder what he could do to illuminate such dark hearts.

One day he came across a family in great trouble. A small baby was in convulsions. The "mudang" (devil-priest) had been called, and was laying hot charcoal on the baby's head. He strode into the frantic group and took charge of the child. He was not then married, and knew little of the care of children, but he had knowledge enough to take the baby to his hut and put it in a bath of water. The child soon recovered, and the gratitude of the family was such that they heard of his message with new interest. They were finally won for Christ, and from that small beginning several Army Corps and Outposts were established.

(Continued from column 3)

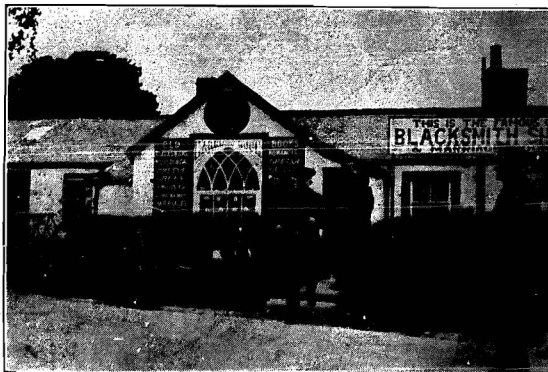
whom he chatted, to the smith of the famous forge at Gretna Green who only had a handshake and a word in passing; from the Provost, to the poorest, barefooted boy who heard him, all classes of people were blessed by the General's words and spirit.

Dundee reached the process of Army cars moved down an avenue of patient people, who had waited beneath the shadow of the beflagged and picturesque Royal Arch to hear the Lord Provost extend to the General the city's welcome.

The General's first engagement on Sunday morning was an inspection of local Life-Saving Guards, whom he warmly commended, and almost immediately afterward there began in the Theatre, a Holiness meeting.

A great crowd, among whom were many distinguished citizens of Dundee, including the newly-elected member of parliament and Lord Provost Sir William High, who again presided, packed the theatre in the afternoon, warmly receiving the General's instructive words regarding The Army's purposes and mission in the light of present-day needs. In both the morning and night meetings Mrs. Higgins was most cordially greeted, and her message gladly received.

At night the hall was again packed. There were fifty-seven seekers for the day.



The famous forge at Gretna Green where the General had a word with the smith, Colonel Pugmire will be seen just behind the General

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

THE DISCOVERY OF THE TELESCOPE

FEW USERS of the telescope realize that the instrument in their hands was the result of two children playing. The story of their dramatic discovery is one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of scientific invention.

Two Dutch spectacle makers named Janssen (one strongly suspects from their name that they were in all probability Danes settled in Holland rather than native born) had been experimenting for years to produce a double microscope. What time their father and uncle were busily engaged, the children were having a happy hour by the window with a couple of old lenses—one concave, the other convex. They were holding them up, and getting quite a deal of amusement at the upside-down world to be seen through one lens, and the tiny world they found when the other was brought into use. One of the boys had an idea. He placed the concave lens near his eye and held the convex lens at arm's length.

Suddenly he cried out in astonishment and his father, hearing his cry, came running out from his laboratory. He found the child almost dazed with mingled fear and wonder.

"What is it, my boy?"

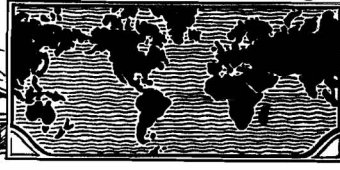
"O father! The church spire came right up close, and it was immense!"

"Quick, show me what you were doing," cried the father, and the boy showed him how he had held the lenses. Janssen tried the same experiment, and called his brother out. The vane of the spire had come nearer and was greatly magnified.

The spectacle makers saw the idea and fixing glasses to a board, made the first telescope, which was presented to Prince Maurice, of Nassau.

ONTARIO'S SHOWROOM

AN IMPOSING five-storey office building and showroom will be erected by the Ontario Government in London, England, at a cost of about \$250,000, it is announced by Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Premier of the province. The building will be located on the Strand.



THE BIGGEST JOB

A STORY which recently appeared in a Toronto daily is worthy of being repeated.

A man with three college degrees, three years of Chinese language study, in receipt of \$600 a year as a missionary, was offered \$10,000 a year by the Standard Oil Company for a new division of operation. He refused it. Then they offered \$12,000, then \$15,000. But he still declined. "What will you take?" said the perplexed agent. And back came an answer that deserves to be broadcast over the world: "The trouble is not with the salary; it is with the job. The job is too little. You offer me a big salary with a small job. I would rather have a big job with small salary. I thank you for the confidence expressed in your offer; but I feel I should be a fool to quit winning souls to sell oil." It was indeed a magnificent answer.

PAPER FROM STRAW

PAPER made from corn stalks has been proved successful in the middle Western States and now Western Canada has found a new and profitable use for straw. A company has been incorporated in Regina for the manufacture of straw board to replace ordinary lumber in the construction of buildings and one machine has recently been placed in operation on the farm of T. A. McCusker, one mile north of Regina. Patent rights for Canada have been acquired. The machine, it is stated, compresses the straw under a pressure of 100 lbs. to the square inch, the product being laced with wire and turned out in boards 14 feet long by five feet wide and two inches thick.

TRUE SOCIAL SERVICE

"THERE IS all the difference in the world between social service as an expression of the spirit of religion, and the kind of welfare work which is sometimes made a substitute for religion," said a speaker at a recent convention in New York. "In the latter case the person who is helped is likely to become a mere case number; in the former, he is recognized as a man and a brother."

"People once thought that in order to have what was called 'religious experience'—to become aware of God—they must retire from the world and give themselves to solitude and meditation. Not only is this almost impossible to-day, but the world has come to recognize it as out of keeping with the Christian law of service."

To serve others, to bless others, to save others—that is the great desire of the true servant of Christ; for that was His mission.

WHY NOT NOW?

WHEN Pyrrhus, King of Epirus, was making preparations to wage war against Rome, Cineas, a wise and good man, asked him what were his expectations as to the result of the career upon which he was about to enter. "To subdue Rome," answered the king. "What will you do next, sire?" "I will conquer Italy." "And what then?" "I will subjugate Carthage, the whole of Africa, and Greece." "And when you have conquered all that you can conquer, what will you do then?" "Do? I will sit down and spend my time in peace and comfort." "Ah, sire," said the sage, "what prevents you from sitting down and spending your time in peace and comfort now?"

BUILDING THE HUDSON'S BAY RAILROAD

THE DIFFICULTIES connected with the building of the Hudson's Bay Railroad seemed unsurmountable to many engineers, but the road is now nearing completion. During the past Winter gangs of men have been working in feverish haste to lay the tracks over stretches of frozen muskeg. The term itself means swamp, but muskeg means more than that to the trapper and explorer.

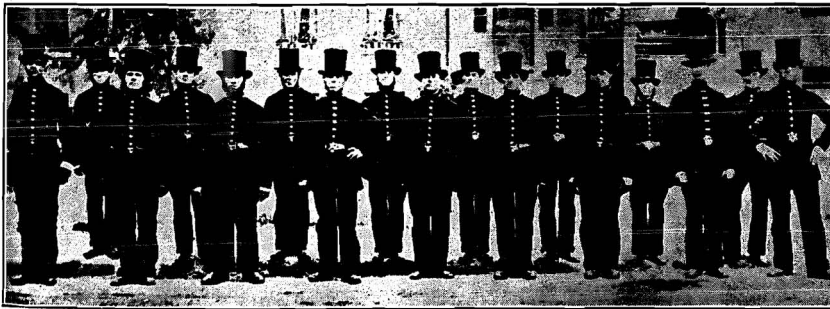
It means mile after mile and league after league of territory that is neither land nor water. It is simply a former lake that, after countless centuries, has filled with vegetation and peat moss. The surface consists of a layer of this spongy vegetation, closely packed and green to the depth of one or two feet. Beneath this surface layer is ice extending to an indeterminate depth, for the dense moss and the rapid evaporation in summer provide an insulation that protects the ice.

Where there isn't muskeg there is slough, frozen in winter and softened in summer to a treacherous sea of ooze. To lay track on such a surface in summer was unthinkable. There was only one way to build the railroad, and that was to build it in winter over the ice and the frozen muskeg, and then, in a sort of backward process, build the embankment under the tracks, resting it on the solid ice beneath the moss and grass.

So this has been done. The track has all been laid. One hundred miles of grading is being finished now with feverish haste. While the ooze of the sloughs and the muskeg were still frozen, construction gangs hauled car after car of gravel and earth and banked it under the tracks. This embankment settles upon a base of solid ice and rests there permanently. The ice below the embankment is of amazing thickness. Test holes bored thirty feet deep along the grade did not reach the limit of the frost.

PRESERVING VOICES OF EMINENT PEOPLE

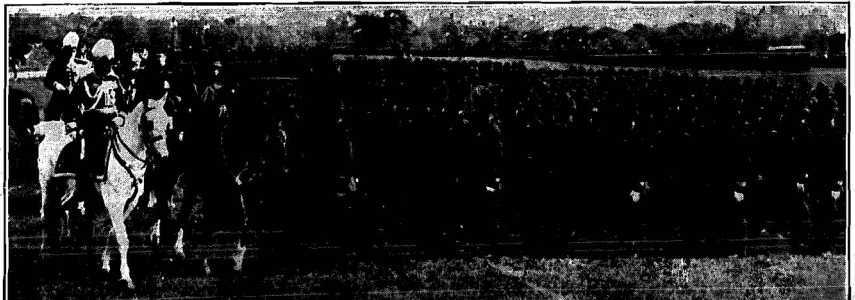
ONE OF the most recent acts of the Italian Government has been the establishment in Rome of a state collection of gramophone records for the purpose of preserving the sound of the voices of those Italian citizens who have served their country with distinction. The choice of the persons who are to receive this signal honor will be made at the beginning of each year of the Fascist era by the head of the Government, after consultation with the Minister of Public Instruction and the other members of his Cabinet. The collection will be entrusted to the care of the Minister of Public Instruction, and its cost will be defrayed partly by a yearly government subsidy of 50,000 lire and partly by the revenue coming to the state from the sale of the rights to reproduce these state records.



LONDON'S POLICE FORCE

The Centenary of the Metropolitan Police was recently celebrated in London, England. This force was founded in 1829 by Sir Robert Peel. The photo above shows a number of policemen on parade at Lewisham, in 1845, before the introduction of the familiar blue helmet.

The other photo shows the Prince of Wales inspecting a parade of 12,000 police in Hyde Park.





Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland
International Headquarters,
London, England

**Territorial Commander,
COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
MAXWELL**

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PROMOTED TO GLORY

INTERNATIONAL HEAD-
QUARTERS

**WILLIAM BRAMWELL
BOOTH**, Second General of
The Salvation Army. Born
March 8th, 1856; Promoted to
Glory from Hadley Wood,
London, June 16th, 1929.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Major:
Staff-Captain Rufus Spooner, of the
Windsor Division.

APPOINTMENTS—

Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourn, to St.
Catharines.
Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs, to
Lugar Street.
Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman, to
Sarnia.
Commandant and Mrs. Cavendar, to
North Bay.
Commandant and Mrs. Davis, to Ottawa
Ht.
Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham, to
Dovercourt.
Commandant and Mrs. Graves, to Mid-
land.
Commandant and Mrs. Hillier, to Lippin-
cott.
Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, to Mon-
treal II.
Commandant and Mrs. Laing, to Hamil-
ton I.
Commandant and Mrs. Raymer, to
Yorkville.
Commandant and Mrs. Speller, to Glace
Bay.
Commandant Wells, to New Aberdeen.
Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey, to
Woodstock, Ont.
Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman, to Lon-
don I.
Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton, to Lindsay.
(Continued on page 12)

The Last Hours of General Bramwell Booth

Described by Commissioner Catherine Booth

VERY suddenly, very quietly,
God's Angel of Death touched
our beloved one. He opened his
eyes, looked steadfastly into my
mother's face, his lips spoke her
name, then he closed his eyes and
within a moment or two his gentle
breathing ceased; and we realized
that his wearied body had at God's
command released the immortal spirit
that is Bramwell Booth.

All that loving care and skilled
nursing could do, was done. The
doctors, to whose kindness we are for

been of such great comfort to the
General, noticed that disquieting
symptoms had developed, and she
called our dear mother, who stayed
with him.

It was soon seen that he had taken
a definite turn for the worse, and the
doctor was sent for. The General
suffered much until the doctor came,
but he was quite conscious and called
repeatedly for us all by name.

Brigadier Smith, whose unceasing
care since last August has saved my
dear father a world of suffering, and

THE KING'S MESSAGE

His Majesty The King, in a message which he sent from Windsor
Castle to Mrs. Booth, said:

"The Queen and I have heard with great regret of the death
of General Bramwell Booth, and we offer you our sincere sympathy
in your bereavement.

"With his father he will always be gratefully remembered as the
promoter of the widespread and beneficent activities of The Sal-
vation Army."

ever indebted, said if he could but be
freed from anxiety and get rest of
heart, and mind he should recover,
and be able to serve the people as he
longed to do.

Lessened Anxiety

We were hoping still, and certainly
not anticipating any sudden change.
With the warmer weather our dear
patient had enjoyed lying on the
couch in his window, where he could
see the garden and enjoy the fresh
air of the four open windows and the
brightness of these beautiful June
days. On Saturday when there, he
remarked on the beauty of the gar-
dens (our neighbor's gardens are
within view).

Throughout the last fortnight he
had very restless, sleepless nights.
During Saturday night our mother,
as she constantly did, went in to
speak with him. He said to her,
"Darling, I feel more at rest about
the future." How precious these
words are to us can only be under-
stood by those who have heard and
seen his unceasing anxiety about The
Army.

But early on Sunday morning the
night nurse, Mrs. Adjutant Roberts,
who has through these long months

whose courage and cheerfulness have
brought a bright ray into our dark
valley, realizing the gravity of his
condition, sent for me (I was away
for a few days' furlough) and for
other members of the family.

The General called for my brother
Wycliffe at eleven o'clock and said to
him, "Is this the end?" When my
brother replied, "No, darling, I hope
not," a look of deep pain came over
his face. He no doubt realized that
it was the end, and wished us to
realize it also. He then asked
Wycliffe whether the others had been
sent for, and a little later sent him to
fetch Mrs. Booth, who had gone
downstairs to speak to the doctor.

On entering the room my mother
said, "You know the doctor?" and he
at once greeted him.

Resting Peacefully

The doctor told us that the difficulty
was a weakening of the muscle of the
heart, and he hoped to be able to
give treatment which would help.
Within half an hour the General was
greatly relieved and able to rest
peacefully. His condition apparently
improved.

As they arrived, the family went
(Continued on page 12)

MOVING SCENE As Salvationists and Public Second

The Funeral Service of General Bramwell
Booth, on Sunday evening, added yet another
things that historic building has seen, and
of them rested in the place of honor,
the centre of the Arena.

The huge Hall was filled from floor to
and people, hundreds being unable to ob-
servatives of every branch of Army was
followed by Mrs. Booth and members of the
funeral.

The General led the great gathering in
and following the Scripture reading by Co-
ciation by reading the Commander's deep
brother. Concluding his speech, General
the morning breaks and the shadows fall,
course. I shall think of all your help and
which endeared you to me during forty-
farewell!

Reminding the assembly that death open-
Clibborn spoke of the work she and Bro.
Bravely conquering her feelings, Comm-
as her hero and ideal.

Mrs. Booth, Divinely upheld, read a Scrip-
ed in the late General's Bible—Acts 20, and
forty-six years' happiness together.

Lt.-Colonel Westergaard spoke on behalf of
Colonel Orsborn on behalf of Staff Officers.

While the meeting progressed, thirteen
knelt at the Mercy-seat beside the casket.

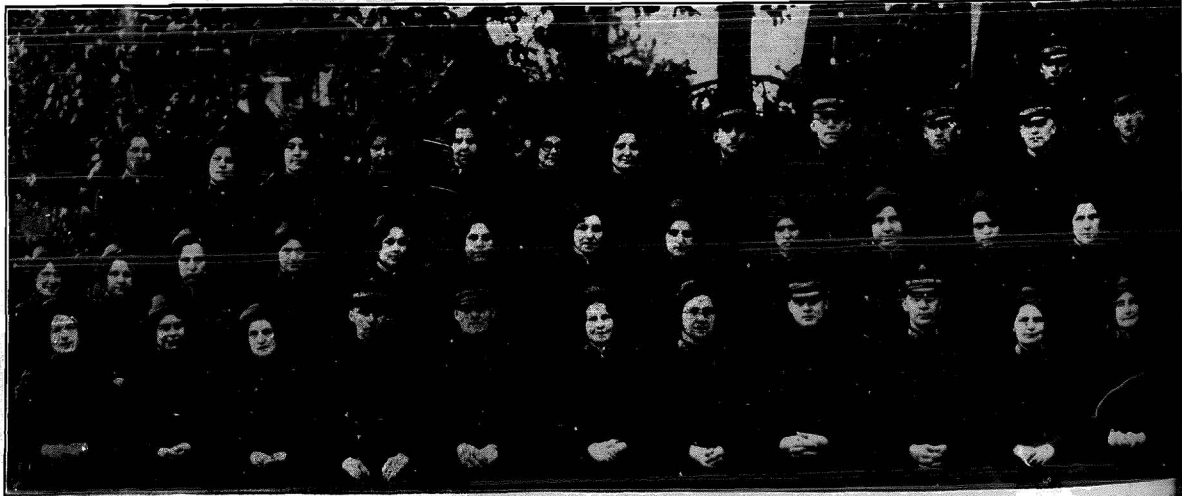
The heart of the great city was still
ands of citizens paid silent tribute to the
streets as the Funeral procession passed
the streets echoed with strains of "From
by nineteen Bands which were included in

The march commenced from the Thame-
Street to International Headquarters, where
ried the late General on many motor cars
and the family, the General, the Chief of the
casket on foot through the whole five-mile

Vast crowds assembled at the Mansion
cortege and hundreds of business men from
and large offices in the vicinity stood by
ed on to the poorer quarter of the city
ings and children specially released from

Ten thousand ticket holders had already
procession of three thousand, four hundred
those gathered on the streets swelled the
sight among the gravestones and treat-
to the outskirts of the crowds. For near
silence while Officers representing the Fi-
onel Booth, Commissioner Catherine
General's qualities of character and service

Commissioners Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, G.
profoundly-moving service.



The Founders' Centenary (1928-9) Session of Cadets now commissioned as probationary Officers and appointed to duties in various parts

IN LONDON

Final Salute to Army's

held in the Royal Albert Hall, London, of great Salvation Army gathering which had been so prominent in many occupying a purple-draped square in

gallery with a crowd of ten thousand. A procession, in which preceded the casket, which was wearing sashes used at the Founder's

ing song, "There is a better world," Booth, he prefaced his own apparent-stirring tribute to her departed said, "Farewell, dear General, till for a brief period while I finish my and strive to emulate those things years of our association. General,

a flood of memories, Mrs. Booth—done together in the early days.atherine spoke of her beloved father

tion which had been specially marked—and gave intimate glimpses of their

verseas Officers and Soldiers, Lt.-andmaster Sherwood for the Local

from various parts of the building

ly an hour on Monday while thousand of Bramwell Booth, lining the ar of traffic was hushed; instead, lory," and other Army songs played and-a-half long procession.

ment, passing down Queen Victoria ket, mounted on the car which car-joined the procession, Mrs. Booth and the Commissioners following the

where Civic Dignitaries saluted the al Exchange, the Bank of England in the streets as the procession pass-workmen perched high on scaffold-ited in a tribute of silent sympathy.

Abney Park Cemetery before the onists arrived, and hundreds of rong, until people stretched out of us carried the voices of the speakers us the multitude stood in reverent sionary Officers, and also Lt.-Col-Booth paid tribute to the departed

and Smith also took part in this

"Army With Banners" Invades Quebec City, the Cradle of New France

TERRITORIAL COMMANDER and MRS. MAXWELL, Accompanied by Montreal I Band, Campaign in Ancient Capital

Festival at Chateau Frontenac—Churches Open Doors—Ministry of Mercy to Institutions—Thousands Hear Salvation Strains at Dufferin Terrace Band-Stand

IT IS thirty-nine years since a Salvation Army Band paraded the cobble-stoned, tortuous thoroughfares of quaint Quebec. The Household Troops Band were then visiting the city and their progress through the streets was attended by missiles and curses.

What a contrast to-day! Here is the Montreal I Citadel Band at Bonaventure Station, playing "Across the Sea," until the old building vibrates with melody and the onlookers gaze with admiration. Outside the station a trio of mounted policemen gallop to the head of the procession and escort us with "pomp and circumstance" to our rendezvous.

Quite a Stir

The march of progress through Lower Town, up past The Army's Metropole and the ancient St. John's Gate to the Y.M.C.A. causes quite a sensation.

The Willing Workers—a body of cheery, bustling lady-friends of The Army—has prepared a dainty repast at the Y.M.C.A. Seated at table with Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Brigadier Burrows, Ensign and Mrs. van Roon—the organizers of this unprecedented meeting—are representative clergy—Rev. Mr. A. C. Dixon (English Baptist Church); Rev. J. H. Barnes (Anglican Church); and Mr. Jolly (French Baptist Church). These gentlemen are extremely cordial and hail the Band's visit as a means of cementing more firmly the bonds of fellowship between the Christian bodies, and of bringing some message of hope to souls in captivity for, as Rev. Mr. Barnes observes, speaking on behalf of his brother clergy, this is a city of sadness.

"We Bandsmen—" is the intimate manner in which our Leader prefaces his remarks. "have come not only with music in our heads, but in our hearts." Mrs. Maxwell also has a word, and thanks the Willing Workers most charmingly for their kindly part in playing the hostess. Mrs. Darlington, in responding to Mrs. Maxwell's note of thanks, ex-

claims that "it is a pleasure to provide for these jolly-faced boys."

"I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls!" But this is no dream. We are in the convention hall of the Chateau Frontenac. Its magnificence almost overwhelms one. And it is in this place—where people of affluence are wont to gather—that a Salvation Army quails on that score, however. We Band is to play. We need have no are scarcely settled before Alderman Francis J. Dinan is on his feet, reading an address of welcome to the visitors. The address has a distinctly friendly tone and leaves no room for misgiving concerning the city fathers' opinion of The Army.

It falls to Ensign van Roon's lot to present the chairman of the evening—no less august a personage than Lt.-Colonel Papineau, A.D.C. to the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec Province.

The Colonel is a man of few words and his remarks are brief. Nevertheless they are gracious words and sincere. He testifies to his pleasure in presiding at this function; he extols The Army's manifold endeavors, wishes us every success and then requests permission to withdraw from the platform and proceeds to enjoy the program from a front seat in the audience.

"On Their Toes"

Responding to these tributes of esteem, our Territorial Leader commented upon his visit to Quebec eight years ago, when making a business trip to Canada, and of the warm hospitality he then received. He determined at that time to return if at all possible. A word about the visiting Band and we are fairly launched upon the program.

There is little need to sing the Band's praises; their prowess is too well known among Canadian Bandsmen to need elaboration. They are right "on their toes" to-night and respond with alacrity to Bandmaster Goodier's baton. Every Band has its distinctive "ear-marks." A "vivace" style, tone-color and accurate interpretation seem to prevail in this case.

We are honored in having with us to-night Captain Charles T. O'Neill, Director of Music of the Royal 22nd Regiment, and who ranks high in Canadian musical circles. To everybody's delight he conducts the Band in two numbers—"War March of the Priests," and "Jesus of Nazareth." In a few choice words he congratulates the Band on its playing and expresses surprise that such a combination could be maintained without the members receiving financial remuneration.

The Male Voice Party scores a success with its two items, as does Bandsman William Campbell's cornet solo, "Memories." So much for the Band's initial effort.

It is Sunday morning and brilliant sunshine bathes the dignified pile known as the Provincial Parliament Buildings, which is the focussing point for this day's activities. Marching to the English Baptist Church, our progress is watched with eager interest by many citizens who line the curbs.

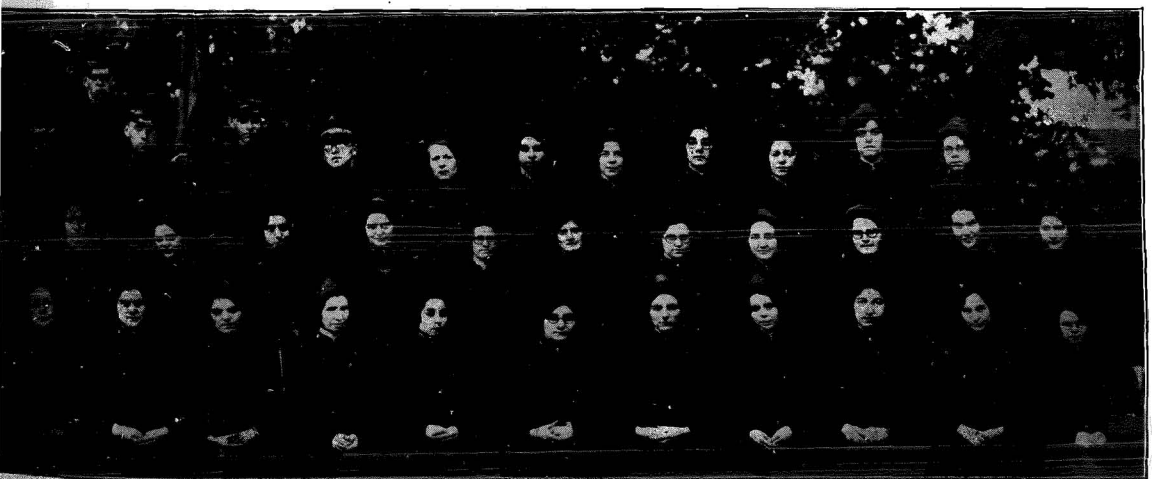
The Rev. A. C. Dixon, it transpires, is an old acquaintance of the Commissioner's, having met him in Hamilton and Glasgow, Scotland, some years ago. Mr. Dixon makes us feel right at home in his cosy little church. There is a friendly atmosphere about the place conducive to a spirit of worship. By request Mrs. Maxwell addresses the Young People present, but what she says is of equal interest to adults. The Band and Male Voice Party provide acceptable numbers and our Leader discourses on a favorite theme—"Jesus."

"The best-laid plans of mice and men,

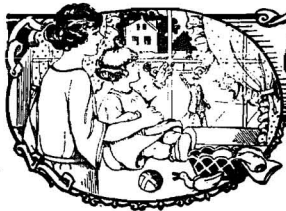
Gang aft agley."

So it proves on the Sunday afternoon. Old Sol has veiled his face. The skies are downcast and we are "parked" in the vestibule of the Parliament Building awaiting the cessation of the downpour. We wait

(Continued on page 13)



Seated in the middle of the first row is Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Training Principal, with Mrs. Saunders and the Training Staff



HAMILTON II HOME LEAGUE

Recently the Home League Members of Hamilton I enjoyed a spiritual meeting conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald, assisted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Riches. Our Home League continues to make steady progress; we now have thirty-eight members, a large percentage of whom attend the weekly meetings.

WOMEN'S WAYS AND SAYS

The wife of a Staff Officer of a Territory overseas, wrote to a Canadian comrade following a tour, mentioning this somewhat amusing experience:

"At C— I had cause at last to be grateful for my stoutness. Usually, my bulk is a trial, but when some old ladies asked the Corps Officer's wife to tell me that I was much prettier than she and nice and fat, why, I felt comforted. Evidently they like them fat here!"



Sister Mrs. Peterson, Prescott Corps' oldest Soldier, who, despite the busy life she leads, collected \$100 for the Self-Denial Fund. She is also a "War Cry" boomer

SHALL WE EXCHANGE BABIES?

Four days after we arrived at our first appointment in the Celebes, Dutch East Indies, we saw amongst the people who were waiting to see us a poor woman with a baby in her arms (says an Officer working there).

My wife and I were having breakfast when I first noticed her. She stood gazing through the woodwork of the veranda, looking most intently at our baby boy—then seven months old—lying on his mother's knee.

She became deeply interested, so I went across and spoke to her. She laconically replied with two words, "Very pretty." I asked her, "What is very pretty?" She replied, "To my great astonishment, 'Your baby.'"

Taking the child in my arms, I went back to her, and she laid the black arm of her baby alongside the white arm of ours. Then she again made expression: "Very pretty."

Thinking to test her, I said: "Well, now, what do you say; shall we exchange babies? You have the white baby and give me yours."

I can never forget her expression and reply. After just a moment's hesitation, and with tears streaming down her cheeks, she said, clasping her child closely to her:

"O sir, the white baby is very pretty, but the black baby is mine."

Of INTEREST to WOMEN

Canadian Women's First Petition

PROBABLY many of you have read of the first petition ever made in America. It was made by Indian women in the cause of prohibition. The date was May 22nd, 1802, the place Burlington, Ontario. In a little booklet, by Mary Rose Holden, this famous "Temperance Petition Presented to Joseph Brant," is printed.

It is interesting to note that in those early days the women governed the tribes. "Every family sent a member to the Council of Deputies or Supreme Council of the Six Nations, who were chosen by the women to represent them." A head woman, called "Mother of Nations," had the right of calling a Peace Council in time of war. Can you imagine the cities of Detroit and Buffalo as great Indian strongholds and those savage warriors being ruled by a woman.

According to tradition, the mistake of an unwise "Queen" at Burlington, a mistake in administering justice, caused women to lose caste—and they were compelled to a humble and degraded position in the tribe

of Nations. The wailing of the women filled the land, but the flat had gone forth.

The petition presented to Joseph Brant is in quaint language, and begs that "no liquor be sold nigher to us than the mountain." They did not ask that liquor be abolished from the land, as their palefaced sisters have entreated in their petitions. They wished the poisonous beverage removed from their vicinity. It is signed "Strings of Wampum."

Captain Joseph Brant replied: "Nieces—(they addressed the Council as "Uncles")—we are fully convinced of the justice of your complaint; drinking has caused the many misfortunes of this place and has been, besides, a great cause of the many divisions, by the effect it has upon the people's speech. We assure you, therefore, that we will use our endeavors to effect what you desire. However, it depends in a great measure upon Government, as the distance you propose is within the line, we cannot, therefore, absolutely promise that your request will be complied with."

KITCHEN PHILOSOPHY

Don't be a joy-killer! Don't be the chronic worrier and the "Calamity Jane" type of housewife. Oft-times the greatest worry of your life never happens. Face the issue squarely. Swallow the unpleasant truth and get down to business. Keep your thoughts occupied by things worth while and you won't find time to worry.

HOUSEWORK OR AN OUTING?

"O H, MOTHER," cried John as he rushed into the kitchen where his mother was just beginning to attack the pile of breakfast dishes, "Daddy and I are going to the river to fish. Put us up a lunch quick, please."

"I haven't anything cooked for a lunch. Why didn't you tell me last night that you were going, so that I could have prepared something?" answered his mother.

"Give us some bacon and eggs to cook and some bread. I wish you would go with us. Mother. Sister is crying so hard to go, but Daddy told her that she couldn't unless you went, and that you were too busy to go," said John.

"Well, I am busy. I haven't done any of my morning's work and this is ironing day, and I want to bake a cake for to-morrow. Aunt Sarah is coming for lunch."

"Sister and I will make the beds and Daddy will sweep, while you hurry and dress. Let the ironing go; I like to wear my shirts and overalls not ironed. Aunt Sarah has cake at home every day. We have so much fun in the woods. Come on and go with us," argued John.

Mrs. Robinson looked at him thoughtfully. "I believe I will," she said with a half reluctant glance at the pile of unwashed dishes, she began to pack some bacon, eggs, a jar of butter, another of jam and the bread in a box. Then she went to her room to change to her outing clothes. The beds had been made and the floor swept, but in a very hasty manner.

"I can't leave my home this way," she thought. "Aunt Sarah might come to-day."

She started to the door to give

John the lunch and to tell him that she would not go. But a glance at Sarah's radiantly happy face as she danced up and down the hall, made the mother change her mind again. Soon she and the happy little girl joined the others at the car, where John was packing in the fishing tackle and bait.

A short drive brought them to the river. The hooks were made ready and in a very little while they were all trying their luck in the water. As the restful stillness of the woods stole over Mrs. Robinson, she forgot her household cares and entered into the spirit of play with her family.

Such an exciting moment when Sister caught her first fish! Then Mother caught the largest one of them all. How good were the bacon and eggs cooked over a camp-fire, with jam sandwiches for dessert, and how many interesting things they saw in a walk down the river! Time to go home came entirely too soon. "It has been the happiest day I ever had," confided Sister to John as they were washing the breakfast dishes while their mother cooked the fish for supper. "And Mother says that we are going with you every time you and Daddy go this Summer,"—Mrs. J. Nelson.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLDER

To prevent fruit from boiling out of a pie, a straw or paper funnel should be placed through a hole made in the centre of it.

On a cardboard, hung near the washing machine, paste clippings telling of various methods of removing grease, mildew, gum, ink, etc. Then when the remedy is wanted it is right at hand.

DELECTABLE DISHES

DUTCH APPLE PIE

Peel and slice thin enough apples to fill a quart measure. Sprinkle with one cupful of sugar and one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon.

Make a deep sandwich-cake tin, which is spread generously with butter, place medium oven to cook partly, while making a cheap cake batter for the top. Take ½ cup sugar, ½ cup milk, ½ cups flour, 1 egg or 2 yolks, 3 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon vanilla.

Make cake and pour over the apples (which should be about half done), and then bake as any sandwich until well then turn out on a large plate. This puts the apples on top.

Make meringue of 3 egg whites and 3 tablespoons of sugar, spread on apples and return to oven to cook meringue about fifteen minutes. Serve as pie. Only the yolks of eggs may be used in



Sister Mrs. Lynn, for forty-one years a loyal Soldier of the Bridge Corps. She has held the position of Treasurer. She has been an enthusiastic "War Cry" herald and collector for special efforts. Though now 83 years of age, our veteran-comrade delights to get to the meetings whenever possible, and is a real inspiration to her comrades, old and young.

the cake, leaving whites for meringue. Whipped cream or jelly meringue may take the place of the meringue made of the egg whites.

BAKED LUNCHEON DISH

One pound hamburger or ground cold meat; 6 raw sliced potatoes; 1 small can tomatoes; 1 onion.

Mince onion and fry with meat until light brown in color. Put in baking dish a layer of sliced raw potatoes, then layer of meat mixture, and then add tomato. Season well. Repeat until dish is full and bake until potatoes are cooked.

BREAKFAST DISHES

For Crusty Rolls.—A quick breakfast roll is this: Mix up a tablespoonful of carbonate of soda, two teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a pint of sour milk, one egg, a pinch of salt and sugar; drop gradually into four handfuls of flour, knead quickly but hard, and bake in a hot oven for fifteen minutes.

Breakfast Crumpets.—Sift a breakfastful of flour together with half teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, a pinch of salt, and two dessertspoonful of sugar. Drop in one egg and a tablespoonful of milk, and leave for a little while. Then beat up with a teaspoonful of baking powder and leave until the morning. Grease a griddle very lightly, and drop the mixture a spoonful at a time, turning with a knife when set on one side. When well browned on both sides, add a teaspoonful of pliant sauce and a cup of custard cups, set into a hot oven in a dish of water and baked until firm. When cold, these are delicious.

Fruit, tea or coffee stains on them or cotton will disappear if you rub butter on them and then wash with a mild soap.

Emery cloth rubbed carefully against shiny garments will raise the nap and thereby remove the gloss.

Use an old tooth-brush with naptha or gasoline instead of a cloth for removing spots from clothes. It will do the work faster and leave no rings.

Tongue must be cooked very slowly. It requires three to four hours' boiling.

The juice of a lemon when boiled for two minutes and well sweetened, if taken as hot as possible at bedtime, will break up a heavy cold.



Our Musical Fraternity



Ordinary Series Journal Now Reaches 1,000

BARRIE'S BRAVES

During Ensign and Mrs. Langford's two years' stay at Barrie most encouraging progress has been registered in things musical.

Two years ago there were six players, but to-day the Band, which was re-formed last June, numbers sixteen instrumentalists, the Ensign having trained the majority of the reinforcements.

Several of the new players are products of the Young People's Corps, and among the "Bandsmen" are seven women.

The Founder's Centenary Issue of Music

Nos. 995 to 1,000

By LIEUT.-COLONEL F. G. HAWKES

The special nature of this issue of the Band Journal will make a universal appeal to Army musicians, especially to Bandsmen, who owe a great deal to The Founder. During the Centenary Celebrations taking place this year in all Territories, no section of The Army's forces will be more appreciative of his life and labors than the Bandsmen.

No. 997, "The Meditation," "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," is intended to serve a double purpose: an expression of praise to God for the past, and a declaration that He is "our hope for years to come." A review of the past and a look into the future.

No. 998, "We'll Roll the Old Chariot Along," was a favorite song of its type with the Founder, and in its vocal setting—of which this is a Band arrangement—has maintained its popularity in recent years.

No. 999, "The World for Christ," was one of the Founder's favorite mottoes. In addition to the inclusion of a song of that title, an early-day favorite is also introduced in the trio.

No. 1,000, "The Founder's Favorites," includes a number of tunes that were used for congregational singing. A glance at the Full Score will show that the arranger has based the selection upon a definite plan, and this adds considerably to its effectiveness.

OSHAWA'S MUSICAL

WEEK-END

As a splendid finish to a successful Band week-end, the Oshawa Band presented an interesting program on a recent Monday. Three hundred people gathered to hear the Band under the capable direction of Bandmaster Eddie Collins.

We were happy to have with us on this occasion Bandmaster Audouin, from Earlscourt, whose pianoforte solos brought rounds of applause, especially his arrangement of "Sound the battle cry." Then, too, a welcome visitor was Sister H. Read, a daughter of Bandsman Harry King, of Riverdale. She gave two beautiful solos. Bandsman Evan Gare, of Dovercourt also delighted everybody by his cornet solos. An added number was the playing of a pianoforte solo by little Adeline Audouin, the five-year-old daughter of Bandmaster and Mrs. Audouin. This caused quite a stir.

The Band items which included "The Victors Crown," "Over Jordan," "Songs of Liberty," and "Exaltation," were splendidly played and received with acclamation.

It was certainly one of the best programs rendered by the Band for a long time.—M.C.

STICK TO THE ARMY

Tune: "Stick to The Army, lads"

Versee by Bandswoman Mrs. Palmer, Fencoten Falls

God's field, you know, is very large,
And laborers are few;
So every lad and lassie,
There's a work for you to do;
Though sometimes we may feel weary,
When the fighting is severe,
But do not be discouraged
For with Christ we need not fear.

Chorus

Stick to The Army lads, and never run
Stick to The Army lassies—we shall win
the day;

For Jesus is our Leader,
He is our hope and stay,
Remember how He loved us
When we were far away.

The Blood of Jesus cleanses,
From every stain of sin,
And in His Word He tells us,
We must be born again;
So when we came to Jesus,
Praise God, He set us free!
He rolled the burden from our hearts
And gave us liberty.

Then in His Word He tells us,
When we are cleansed from sin,
To go out into the highways—
Compel them to come in:

Jesus came to seek and save
The lost; He came to find
Even the beggar, and the thief,
The maimed, the halt, the blind.

SOULFUL OR MECHANICAL?

What a world of difference there is between soulful and mechanical playing and singing. How colorless and vapid a tune or solo sounds when only done to fill in a part, instead of to bring to life some feeling of love, joy, hope or comfort, as the piece may require. Our songs are full of expressive thought. Who has not been blessed by that beautiful song:

"I heard the Voice of Jesus say
Come unto me and rest."
or "Alas, and did my Saviour bleed,"
and many others? These songs have blessed thousands.

May all our playing and singing pulsate with life, because our message is true and a message of hope to all.—Tenor Horn, Montreal Citadel.

Field-Marshal, the Rt. Hon. Viscount Allenby presided over a Festival in London recently given by the Fenge Band.



Barrie Band, with Ensign and Mrs. Langford, who have just farewelled

Secretary Dart is the veteran of this growing combination. He has handled the brass for over a quarter of a century, having given more than twenty years' service to the Barrie Corps.

Sister Boyd was transferred from Parry Sound nearly two years ago. Quite a number of the new players are converts. The monster bass, Brother Beaumont, is one of these. Last Christmas was the first one he had spent sober for nine years.

Another convert is Bandsman Smith of the Flying Corps at Camp Borden.

Then there is Candidate Blanche Hawkins (next to the trombonist), who was converted a year ago. She was a dancer on the stage when eleven years of age, but to-day is a splendid type of Salvationist. She certainly looks happy.

Brother Baxter, the drummer (extreme right of back row), is another trophy of Grace. Sister Mrs. Smith is another remarkable case of conversion. She was converted about two years ago during a campaign conducted by Field-Major Urquhart.

The Band members are splendid Open-air fighters, and the Band does a good deal of village bombarding, its playing being favorably commented on in the local press. It is a well-balanced combination and makes a feature of hymn playing and also the Second Series Journal.

All good wishes to these Barrie Braves!

BAND-ROOM NEWS

Oshawa Band is making splendid headway. A new addition is Bandsman Eric Smith, from Trenton. A new trombone, horn and bass drum are among the recent acquisitions to the Band's property. There are now thirty-seven players.

"We greatly enjoyed the program given by The Salvation Army Band and consider it 100 per cent. music. We thank all concerned and hope to see the Band again."—From a postcard received by Station CKCL regarding Earlscourt Band's recent broadcast.

In addition to celebrating the Founder's Centenary, this event synchronizes with the issue of Band Journal No. 1,000. Two events are therefore commemorated.

Much could be said upon this circumstance, but space does not permit of extensive detail here.

However, in view of Lt.-Colonel Slater's long association with the Journal and the position he held for so many years as Editor of Army music, it was thought to be due to him that he should be asked to supply material for number 1,000, and to this suggestion the Colonel gladly assented. In addition, four members of the present Editorial staff are represented.

A glance at the titles of the items comprising this issue will show that some amount of thought and care has been given in planning the scheme as a whole.

As will be naturally expected, both the music and the arrangement of it, in the main point backward, rather than being suggestive of a forward movement, although a good deal in the way of variety will be met with, and every item possesses real musical merit as well as historical interest and spiritual significance.

No. 995, "The Founder's Centenary" March links up in an effective way some of the songs and tunes the Founder loved.

No. 996, "The Founder's Songs" Selection contains a group of four well-known tunes associated with songs written by the Founder.

KITCHENER BAND

will visit
DANFORTH CORPS
on

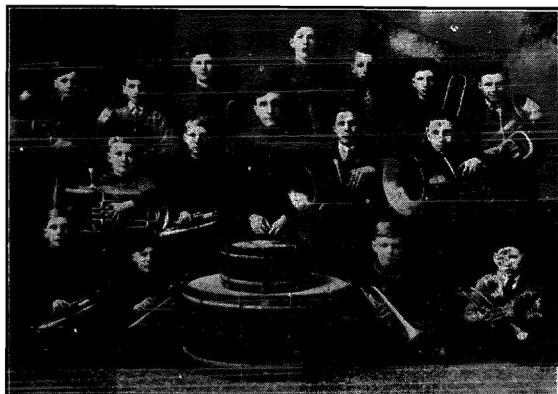
July 27th and 28th.

This Band, under a young newcomer to Canada, is in good form, and will surprise Toronto musicians.

SPECIAL VISIT OF THE GUELPH BAND

to BRANTFORD on

Saturday and Sunday, July 13-14th.
Musical Festival Saturday Night at
8 o'clock (Standard Time)



Moncton Young People's Band, a promising combination of youthful instrumentalists, organized by Commandant Speller, seated in centre

LAST HOURS OF GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

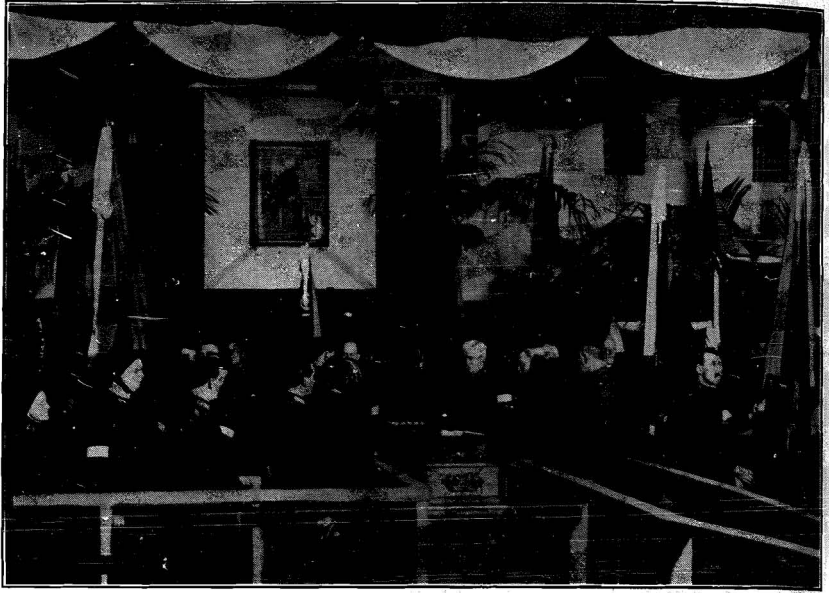
(Continued from page 8)
into the General's room, and he knew them. The doctor had enjoined strictest quiet, believing the General would overcome the attack. The improvement in his condition was maintained during the afternoon, and when I arrived at 6.30 we believed he had been spared to us for the time. This was also the opinion of the doctor.

About eight o'clock there was a change. The breathing became feeble. My precious mother sat beside him, and I knelt at her side. When we saw that the glory of the Saviour was about to be revealed to him, all of us gathered around the bed. My sister Mary and Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, both of whom had been telegraphed for, had not arrived, but my brothers and their wives, Olive and Dora, and my mother's sister and brother and the two nurses, were all there. Bernard held the General's own flag over him, and each of us kissed the beloved face.

Our General was no longer with us on earth. The silence of our anguish was lifted by the beautiful voice of our mother, who, looking up, repeated the Scripture, "The Lord is righteous in all His ways and holy in all His works." "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" adding, "We accept the will of God."

Throughout his illness the General has spent the long, wakeful night hours in prayer—often for individuals, often praying aloud. During the last week of his life on earth he prayed again and again, "Lord, save the people!" "We ought to get more souls saved! Lord, hear us for this!"

The Lying-in-State of The Army's Beloved Second General



Reverent crowds passing by the bier of General Bramwell Booth in the Clapton Congress Hall, London, to salute him in gratitude for his long life of noble, devoted and distinguished service

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from page 8, column 1)

Adjutant and Mrs. Basher, to Montreal I.
Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton, to Ottawa II.
Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell, to Mount Dennis.
Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings, to Trenton, Ont.
Adjutant and Mrs. G. Murray, to Toronto.
Adjutant Froude, Captain J. Haines, to Parliament Street.
Adjutant and Mrs. Hart, Ottawa I.
Adjutant Hickling, Ensign J. Richardson, to East Toronto.
Adjutant and Mrs. Howes, to Halifax I.
Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham, to Peterboro.
Adjutant Kettle, Captain F. Lennox, to Brantford.
Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, to Galt.
Adjutant and Mrs. Kirby, to Toronto.
Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson, to Owen Sound.
Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton, to Stratford.
Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward, to Moncton.
Adjutant B. Millard, Lieutenant P. Brown, to Campbellton, N.B.
Adjutant and Mrs. Rix, to Sudbury.
Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford, to Sydney, N.S.
Ensign A. Baker, Lieutenant L. Critchley, to Preston.
Ensign M. Beaumont, Lieutenant R. Park, to Lunenburg, N.S.
Ensign and Mrs. Capson, to Halifax II.
Ensign L. Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant, to Hamilton V.
Ensign E. Clague, Captain A. Clague, to Aurora.
Ensign and Mrs. Cornthwaite, to Hanover.
Ensign F. Collins, Lieutenant J. Beeson, to Woodbine.
Ensign F. Cuvelier, to Westville, N.S.
Ensign J. Danby, Captain E. Hunt, to Sussex.
Ensign L. Danby, Lieutenant A. Gray, to Leam IV.
Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson, to Kitchener.
Ensign and Mrs. Dixon, to Oshawa.
Ensign and Mrs. Falle, to Riverdale.
Ensign and Mrs. Gage, to Toronto I.
Ensign F. Greatrix, Captain M. Parsons, to Cowbridge.
Ensign E. Greenhalgh, to Dunnville.
Ensign O. Hiscott, Captain M. Adcock, to New Waterford.
Ensign and Mrs. Hobbins, to Wallaceburg.
Ensign and Mrs. Howlett, Lieutenant L. Jennings, to Kingston.
Ensign and Mrs. Knapp, to Niagara Falls I.
Ensign and Mrs. Langford, to Dartmouth.
Ensign J. McCulloch, to Tillsonburg.
Ensign and Mrs. Mercer, to Sydney Mines.
Ensign and Mrs. Morrison, to London III.
Ensign and Mrs. Murgatroyd, to Brantford.
Ensign and Mrs. Powell, to Barrie.
Ensign and Mrs. Tidman, to Dundas.
Ensign Z. Ward, Captain V. Ward, to Springfield, N.S.
Ensign and Mrs. Warrander, to Earlscourt.
Ensign N. Wood, Lieutenant N. O'Brien, to Cambridge.
Ensign L. Williams, to Digby, N.S.
Captain and Mrs. Allen, to Wingham.
Captain I. Allor, Lieutenant F. Wilder, to Amherst.

Captain H. Barrett, Lieutenant McDowell, to Warton.
Captain S. Barrett, Lieutenant W. Greenfields, to Tweed.
Captain P. Billings, to Shelburne.
Captain and Mrs. Calvert, to Sault Ste. Marie II.
Captain and Mrs. E. Clarke, to Collingwood.
Captain A. Clarke, to Gravenhurst.
Captain J. Clarke, Lieutenant L. Goodall, to Carleton Place.
Captain J. Clark, Lieutenant Hetherington, to Essex.
Captain C. Clark, Lieutenant N. Butler, to Uxbridge.
Captain M. Charlton, Lieutenant F. Morgan, to Bedford Park.
Captain E. Coley, Lieutenant E. Goodale, to Liverpool, N.S.
Captain M. Campbell, to Whitley.
Captain C. Clitheroe, Lieutenant G. Dockray, to Chapleau.
Captain and Mrs. Cobham, to Windsor, N.S.
Captain A. Currie, to Georgetown.
Captain F. Dearman, to Port Hope.
Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon, to Paris.
Captain A. Davies, Lieutenant M. Pope, to St. John II.
Captain and Mrs. Dougall, to Hespeler.
Captain Edmundson, Lieutenant W. Lynch, to Little Current.
Captain F. Edwards, Lieutenant F. Williams, to Clinton.
Captain and Mrs. Evenden, to North Toronto.
Captain and Mrs. Ford, to Timmins.
Captain E. Grant, Lieutenant A. Ritchie, to Pictou.
Captain V. Greenfields, Lieutenant E. Down, to Goderich.
Captain and Mrs. Hammond, to Woodstock, N.B.
Captain F. Hicks, Lieutenant E. Hattie, to Oxford.
Captain E. Hutchinson, to Pictou.
Captain and Mrs. E. Hammond, to Woodstock, N.B.
Captain Hallam, to Parry Sound.
Captain and Mrs. Janaway, to Dresden.
Captain and Mrs. Jolly, to Danforth.
Captain J. Kelly, to Exeter.
Captain E. Kennedy, Lieutenant O. Ritchie, Montreal V.
Captain B. Keeling, to Long Branch.
Captain and Mrs. Keating, to Listowel.
Captain C. Lynch, Lieutenant R. Ogilvie, to Stellarton.
Captain and Mrs. Lorimer, Lieutenant G. Knapp, to Sherbrooke.
Captain D. Matthews, Lieutenant P. Kingston, to Theford.
Captain and Mrs. Mann, to Simcoe.
Captain A. Medlar, Lieutenant H. Roberts, to Campbellford, Ont.
Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray, to Windsor III.
Captain L. Miles, to Saville.
Captain R. Millard, Lieutenant F. Downs, to Perth.
Captain W. Oliver, to Bridgewater.
Captain A. Paddle, to Kirkland Lake.
Captain G. Page, Lieutenant N. Williams, to Orangeville.

Captain and Mrs. Patterson, to Strathroy.
Captain W. Payne, to Prescott.
Captain and Mrs. Payton, to Amherst.
Captain Pearro, to Chatham, N.B.
Captain W. Pedlar, to Parrsboro, N.S.
Captain A. Pedersen, to Halleybury.
Captain and Mrs. Pilfrey, to Wychwood.
Captain and Mrs. Purdy, to Newmarket.
Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, to Bracebridge.
Captain P. Ritchie, Lieutenant E. Wells, to Newcastle.
Captain and Mrs. Ritchie, to Port Colborne.
Captain H. Rumford, Lieutenant F. Hogarth, to Summerside.
Captain J. Simpson, to Mount Forest.
Captain M. Snow, to St. John IV.
Captain D. Smith, Lieutenant L. Clark, to Swansea.
Captain and Mrs. W. Snowden, to Smith's Falls.
Captain C. Sparks, Lieutenant R. Wishart, to Brigidown, N.S.
Captain I. Spicer, Lieutenant V. Terry, to Norwich.
Captain J. Summerville, Lieutenant F. Winfield IV.
Captain E. Taylor, Lieutenant E. Watt, to Hamilton VI.
Captain U. Underville, to New Liskeard.
Captain H. Vair, to Niagara Falls II.
Captain M. Wade, Captain G. Pelky, to Windsor IV.
Captain F. Walker, Lieutenant I. Jardine, to Kentville, N.S.
Captain E. Watson, to Trenton, N.S.
Captain G. Wright, Lieutenant J. Carr, to Seaford.
Captain W. Yargensen, to Cochrane.
Captain C. Garfins, Lieutenant C. Smith, to Welland, Ont.
Lieutenant G. Bradbury, to Nanapanee.
Lieutenant Dawe, Lieutenant Semple, to Pembroke.
Lieutenant Homewood, to Scarlett Plains.
Lieutenant P. Johnston, to Bridgeburg.
Lieutenant C. Whitcher, Lieutenant E. Nesbitt, to Birch Cliff.
Lieutenant Trickey, to Greenwood.
Lieutenant Flora Higdon, to Territorial Headquarters (pro tem).

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS—

To be Captain:

Cadet-Sergeant E. Gordon, to Gananoque.
Cadet-Sergeant G. Ireland, to Mimico.
Cadet-Sergeant E. Lynch, to Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Cadet-Sergeant S. Royle, to Richmond Hill.

To be Probationary Captain:

Cadet E. Fawcett, to Grace Hospital, Halifax.

To be Probationary Lieutenant:

Cadet D. Adnum, to Children's Home, Ottawa.
Cadet F. Anderson, to Women's Hospital, Toronto.

Cadet F. Ashton, to Working Women's Home, Montreal.
Cadet G. Barker, to Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Cadet G. Berry, to St. John IV.
Cadet J. Bridle, to Gananoque.
Cadet S. Bourgard, to Tillsonburg.
Cadet M. Catchpole, to Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Cadet N. Collins, to Grace Hospital, Ottawa.
Cadet V. Dennie, to Industrial Home, Toronto.
Cadet D. Dunkley, to Montreal Hospital.
Cadet E. Eacott, to Digby, N.S.
Cadet P. Fader, to Trenton, N.S.
Cadet H. Fenwick, to Grace Hospital, Halifax.
Cadet G. Gaylard, to Georgetown.
Cadet S. Gilchrist, to Dunnville.
Cadet C. Gilmour, to Women's Hospital, Toronto.
Cadet H. Gowie, to Long Branch.
Cadet A. Haskell, to Mimico.
Cadet M. Jewell, to Training Garrison, Toronto.
Cadet E. Keeping, to Receiving Home, Montreal.
Cadet C. Lancaster, to Grace Hospital, Ottawa.
Cadet E. Lautebach, to Montreal I.
Cadet G. Leasott, to Kirkland Lake.
Cadet H. Marshall, to Training Garrison, Toronto.
Cadet M. Mosher, to Rescue Home, Ottawa.
Cadet M. Metcalum, to Saville, N.S.
Cadet M. Payne, to Shelburne, N.S.
Cadet A. Pearson, to Women's Industrial Home, Toronto.
Cadet A. Roy, to Westville, N.S.
Cadet M. Scott, to Exeter.
Cadet B. Shears, to Women's Hospital, Toronto.
Cadet M. Silver, to Whitley (pro tem).
Cadet D. Smith, to Gravenhurst.
Cadet N. Smith, to Prescott.
Cadet G. Squarcbrigs, to Grace Hospital, Windsor.
Cadet A. Trickett, to Listowel.
Cadet E. Ward, to Women's Hospital, Toronto.
Cadet J. Wilson, to Port Hope.
Cadet Paul Carey, to Men's Social Department, Windsor.
Cadet W. Cooke, to Niagara Falls II.
Cadet J. Crew, to Men's Social, London.
Cadet T. Ellwood, to Chatham, N.B.
Cadet K. Graham, to Parrsboro, N.S.
Cadet E. McFarlane, to Cochrane.
Cadet H. McCombs, to Richmond Hill.
Cadet V. McLean, to Training Garrison, Toronto.
Cadet J. Perceock, to Halleybury.
Cadet P. Poulton, to Mount Forest.
Cadet J. Price, to Pictou, N.S.
Cadet G. Wagner, to New Liskeard.

To be Cadet-Sergeant:

Cadet M. Clark.
Cadet N. Hanton.
Cadet L. Jordan.
Cadet L. Bursay.

William Maxwell
Territorial Commander.

vain and at length are obliged to part for our billets, leaving two important engagements unfulfilled. The Baptist Church has again opened its portals to The Army, and are to assist in the service. They are a generous-hearted people. The organ peals forth the grand anthem:

"On the rock Jesus founded,
What can shake Thy sure re-
pose?
With Salvation walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy
foes."

The song, curiously enough, is particularly appropriate for Quebec

"Army With Banners" Invades Quebec City

(Continued from page 9)

themselves with a city tour. Every foot of Quebec is hallowed by her association with an age of romance and adventure; her walls and ramparts speak of it; her statues and streets. Indeed, as you ramble about this picturesque city the whole colorful pageant of the past unveils before you in fancy. We spend a fascinating morning.

Meeting at the Hotel de Ville in the afternoon a photograph is taken of the Band in front of the monument to Louis Hebert, the first emigrant to arrive with his family, in the year 1617.

Marching to the Cross of Sacrifice, hard by the majestic St. Louis Gate, a solemn ceremony is performed, the Commissioner depositing a wreath in honored memory of "our glorious dead." A large, interested

crowd gathers along Grande Allee, watching the ceremony.

A ministry of mercy of exceptional interest is to occupy the afternoon, upon which the Band enters with zest. At 3 o'clock they are playing "One by One" march on the lawn of Jeffrey Hale Hospital. Figures appear at windows and doors; there is a considerable street audience, too, and all listen with keen enjoyment. Request is made for a tune or two especially for the tuberculosis patients in an adjacent building, and the feeble clapping which follows the music strikes a tender chord in the heart.

We are next whisked away in charabancs to the Finlay Home. Strangely enough, aged men and orphan boys are quartered together here. Age and youth are equally cheered, not only by the music, but by the greetings and sympathetic enquiries of the Officers. Near the spot where Montcalm fell mortally wounded in the battle which gave the British supremacy in Canada, stands the Ladies Protestant Home. It is here that the Band gives its third program for the afternoon. Orphan

girls are inmates of this institution, along with the aged women. From a verandah on the third storey the ladies happily wave their pleasure as the various items are given—especially when the Commissioner undertakes to conduct the Band in the "Red Shield" march. Our Leader with Mrs. Maxwell also visits the company on the verandah and leaves them his blessing. The staff of this home know what a Bandsman appreciates on a sultry afternoon after having played constantly—and provides ice-cold drinks.

And now we are about to write finis to this memorable week-end, for such it will surely be. A happy arrangement permits the Band to partake of tea unitedly in the Marathon Cafe, where the management has prepared a dainty menu card. The Army Crest being prominently displayed.

The Dufferin Terrace Band-stand is to be the scene of the finale. As the monastery bells chime 8 o'clock "O Canada" is heard and simultaneously hundreds of promenaders pause and doff their hats. A megaphone is necessary to reach this vast throng which numbers upwards of three thousand people in the immediate vicinity of the stand, and if we include those at the windows of the great Chateau, and at the extremities of the Terrace whence the strains can still be heard, we might say our audience is thrice 3,000. Dominion Day in Quebec can scarcely be allowed to pass without the introduction of patriotic airs and such numbers as "Maple Leaf," "Marseillaise" and "American Melodies" are enthusiastically received. Several of the Bandsmen volunteered to help with the collection. The magnificent sum of \$145 is contributed.

Whilst the evening shadows gather and the lights of Levis, across the broad St. Lawrence, appear, the Commissioner has a last word with the Bandsmen. The setting is one which will not be easily forgotten—the massive, turreted Chateau Frontenac, looming above us; the imposing statue of Champlain, Quebec's founder; the grim old Citadel on the hill, silhouetted against the darkening sky. It is amid such impressive surroundings that our Territorial Commander expresses gratitude for the Band's splendid co-operation, admirable spirit and fine deportment. Bandmaster Goodier voices the

Bandsmen's appreciation of the week-end, both to the Commissioner and to Ensign and Mrs. van Roon. And lastly the Ensign thanks one and all.

Ensign John van Roon was the man behind this daring experiment, for it was nothing less. Surely the Ensign has inherited some of the bulldog grit of his Admiral-ancestor who helped in the centuries of a past age to make Holland mistress of the seas. At any rate it has taken consummate courage to tackle such a proposition. When it is considered, too, that Quebec had no point of contact with the people such as a Corps usually offers, his task appeared all the more formidable. Social work is the only Army activity in Quebec, but it is work which is earning in increasing measure the support of the citizens.

"What was your chief idea in engineering this huge and costly undertaking?" asked "The War Cry" representative of the Ensign: "To show the people of Quebec what The Army really is," was his splendid reply. And we believe his hope has been realized. The people of Quebec have had opportunity of studying at close range what our Organization is doing daily by the blessing and benediction of God. And that the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell were able to lend support to Ensign and Mrs. van Roon's noble venture simply crowned the effort.

"DISCIPLINE"

Young Farmers Testify to Value of Army's Methods of Farm Training

Last Christmas four boys came home for a holiday (writes Lt.-Commissioner Cuthbert, in "The Oversea Settler," a bulletin issued by the Oversea Settlement Department of the Dominion Office); one was trained at the end of 1923, another the following year, and the remaining two, brothers, a couple of years ago. They have all made good. The Governor asked them which one of the many things they were taught while on the Colony had been of most use to them, and the unanimous reply was "the discipline."

That did not strike them as strange, for visitors to the Colony invariably express surprise at the command the training staff have over the boys and inquire the secret of it. Every time the answer is "discipline." Kindness is blended with firmness—two things boys instinctively recognize and understand, even though they do not always find it easy to respond to them.



Ensign and Mrs. van Roon

city is founded upon a rock and the ancient ramparts which once guarded the city may still be seen.

The Commissioner is invited to read the Scriptures and the Brigadier to pray. The Rev. Mr. Dixon talks deftly about cross-bearing and then—

It is the clock, unfortunately, is past the hour scheduled for this engagement, but a patient crowd awaits us. When a Salvation Army Band of this calibre comes only twice in forty years, the demand for patience is not hardship, especially when the end of The Army in this part of the Dominion is with them.

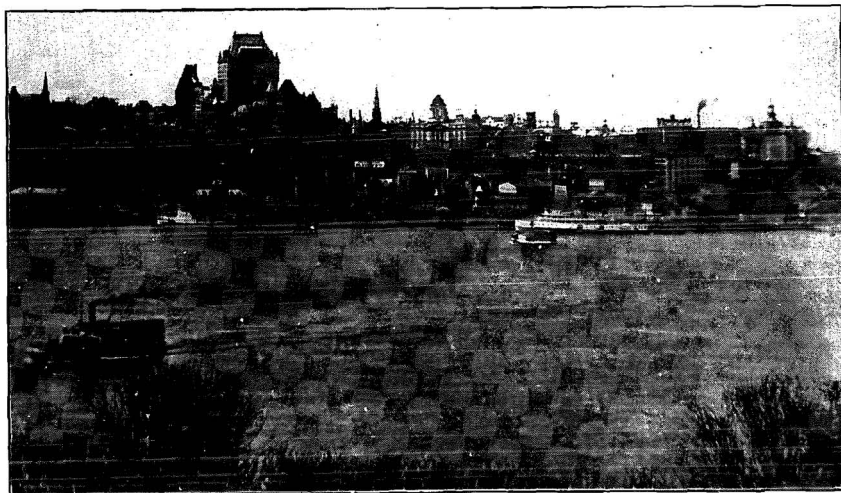
The Band being safely settled in the choir loft the minister rises to introduce the visitors in gracious terms.

And now the Commissioner has the reins. A delightfully informal spirit is abroad. Our Leader passes from one phase to another with pleasing sang-froid. Remembering that these good folk are comparatively ignorant of The Salvation Army he acquaints them with the surprising fact that the music played by the band is all composed or arranged by Salvationists. He then displays a welcome to the audience, informing them that it is a product of our own instrument factory.

Accompanying the Band on this trip are two old Quebec "boys"—Lieutenant-Major Colley and Treasurer Douglas, both of Montreal I Corps. Both comrades were converted in Quebec about two-score years ago. It is a moving spectacle indeed to witness these two Army loyalists invited to the pulpit and to hear the Lieutenant-Major's fervent testimony. Forty-two years ago, he declared, the great transaction was effected in the Officers' quarters in Lower Town. He recalls, too, attending this church frequently as a lad.

The Male Voice Party excels itself. There is a sonority and expressiveness about their singing which rarely fails to achieve its object. The Commissioner recites the Shepherd Psalm; a collection is taken, over sixty dollars being given.

Dominion Day breaks fair and smiling. There are no engagements booked for this morning and, like schoolboys at recess, the Bandsmen scatter to all points of the compass, determined to miss seeing as little as possible of this historical city and its environs. Some take to the famed shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, others to Montmorency Falls; whilst the less venturesome content



Quebec City from the St. Lawrence. At the Chateau Frontenac, which is prominently seen, Musical Festivals were given by the Montreal I Band both inside and on the terrace

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelopes.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

WHEELER, Alfred—Born in Hastings, England. Missing twenty years. Age about 63 years. When last heard of lived somewhere in Ontario. His sister is anxious to locate him. 17637

HUTCHINGS, Fred, Emma and Laura—Left St. John when very young in the year 1865, for Australia. Emma and Laura may have changed their names by marriage. It is thought that they may be somewhere in Canada. 17622

McANDREWS, John—Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Farm laborer. Born in South End, Liverpool. Last heard of 2 years ago when in Ottawa. 17611

WILKINSON, Hugh—Age about 25 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; medium hair, blue eyes; fair complexion. Was working either for the Atlantic Pacific Company, or Dominion Stores in Ontario. 17613

ASKEW, Harry—Described as being 5 ft. 8½ ins. in height; blue eyes; age about 18 years. When he disappeared was wearing grayish-brown suit and blue-striped shirt, soft grey hat and brown shoes and socks. Father, in Montreal very anxious for news. \$200 reward is offered to anyone giving information which leads to his being found. 17626

BRADY, Nelson George (William O. Brady)—When last heard of was living in Muskawa, Ontario. Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; medium brown hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Born in North Pelham. Thumb on right hand has only one joint. Missing since November, 1928. Brother anxious for news. 17624

FAARLAND, Bent Nilsen Tanberg—Age 58; hair turning grey; blue eyes. Born in Billit, Tøten, Norway. 17630

McMAHON, William—Age 52 years; height about 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown eyes. Last heard of in Vancouver, B.C. May be in Ontario now. 17635

BALSON, William George—60 years of age; grey hair; half of left finger of right hand amputated. Missing since October, 1927. From Detroit, Mich., may now be in Canada. Carpenter by trade. Family anxious. 17639

BROWNRIIG, Herbert—Age 28; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Place of birth, Montreal. Missing four years. Father anxiously enquiring. 17640

SPENCE, Family—Enquiries are made from Australia for Edmund Gordon Spence, age 32; Alice Jean, age 27, wife of John Spence. John Spence died in Halesbury; his wife is supposed to be living in Toronto; maiden name was Burns. Information needed to settle estate. 17458

IS YOUR NAME ON OUR "MISSING" LIST?

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A fine light weight grey serge, in various shades, for men's wear, or any of our regular lines of navy blue serges. These make up to perfection in either uniform or civilian suits and light weight overcoats.

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Shot Silk, in Blue — Grey, - - at \$2.85

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Superfine, quality in Blue, - - at 4.00

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For further particulars regarding the above or any other lines carried by this Department, write:

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Coming Events

COLONEL ADBY: Jackson's Point, Ont.

July 14th.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: New Waterford,

Sat.-Sun., July 13-14; Sydney Mass.

Sat.-Sun., July 20-21; Florence, Mass.

July 22; Sydney, Sat.-Sun., July 27-28.

MAJOR RITCHIE: East Toronto, Sat.

July 14; Greenwood, Tues., July 16;

Riversdale, Thurs., July 18; Birch-

cliffe, Sun., July 21; Rhodes Avenue,

Tues., July 23; Yorkville, Wed., July 24;

Uxbridge, Thurs., July 25; Whitby,

Sat.-Sun., July 27-28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: East To-

ronto, Sun., July 14; Greenwood, Tues.,

July 16; Riversdale, Thurs., July 18;

Rhodes Avenue, Sun. and Tues., July 21

and 23; Yorkville, Wed., July 24;

Uxbridge, Thurs., July 25.

Farewell and Welcome

NAPANEE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury)—June 23rd was the farewell Sunday of Lieutenant Payne. Different comrades spoke at night of the blessing she had been to them, and two souls found Salvation. On June 30th we welcomed Lieutenant Bradbury. We also had Sister Mrs. Tucker, from Toronto, for the weekend. On Sunday night we had a Memorial service for our late General Bramwell Booth and God's presence was felt very much.—Corps Cor.

To a New Field

SACKVILLE (Captain Miles, Lieutenant Callum)—June 23rd was farewell Sunday for Lieutenant Pope who is leaving to take up work in another field. The meetings throughout the day were well attended. At the night meeting a number of young men were present who are not in the habit of attending any place of worship. The Spirit of God prevailed throughout and two souls came to the Mercy-seat.—G.E.W.

SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

ROWNTREE (Ensign Greatrix, Capt. Parsons)—On Sunday, June 16, we celebrated the seventh Anniversary of the opening of this Corps. The meetings were conducted by Commandant Galway, and the West Toronto Band provided music throughout the day. Open-air and marches by the Band enabled us to reach people practically all over the district and much good was done. In the morning Brother and Sister Tolcher presented their infant daughter to the Lord and at night a new Penitent-form was dedicated. This splendid addition was the gift of Envoy Weedon. Messages were read from two of our earliest Officers, Ensign Wood, now of South Africa, and Ensign Green, now in Cape Breton. Envoy Weedon and Sister Mrs. Hanrahan spoke in the evening. These two comrades have been in the Corps since the opening.

On Monday, a very fine program was given by a number of comrades from different Corps. The attendances were splendid throughout the week-end and altogether a time of real blessing was spent.

REVOLUTIONIST BECOMES SALVATIONIST

(Continued from page 3)

had missed him, and at length she too, had yielded to the claims of God.

The children, who saw such a great change in both a father and mother, also soon attended without any pressure. The Army's meeting for adults and children, and one after the other they came to God. That was a short time ago, and now the eldest daughter hopes soon to become an Officer. The eldest son is a Corps Cadet and possesses the fiery and determined temperament of his father. The two other children are worthy young soldiers, who fight bravely for God.—Translated by Major Hy. Taylor, of Amsterdam, from a record by Sergeant-Major Kotten, of Baarn.

CIRCULATION CHART

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,000
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howe)	
HALIFAX II	258
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	
HALIFAX III	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
HALIFAX IV	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Capson)	
HALIFAX V	155
(Ensign and Mrs. Mills)	
HALIFAX VI	
(Ensign and Mrs. Langford)	
Hamilton Division	
HAMILTON I	550
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
HAMILTON II	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
HAMILTON III	320
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
HAMILTON IV	250
(Ensign Kettle, Captain Lennox)	
HAMILTON V	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
HAMILTON VI	250
(Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	
HAMILTON VII	228
(Ensign and Mrs. Osbourne)	
HAMILTON VIII	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	
HAMILTON IX	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)	
HAMILTON X	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Johnston)	
HAMILTON XI	175
(Ensign and Mrs. Knaap)	
HAMILTON XII	170
(Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)	
HAMILTON XIII	
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	
London Division	
T. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
T. THOMAS II	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	
T. THOMAS III	210
(Woodstock, Ont. Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	
T. THOMAS IV	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
T. THOMAS V	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Montreal Division	
MONTREAL I	900
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier, Lieutenant and Lautebuch)	
MONTREAL II	428
(Captain Lorimer, Lieutenant Knaap)	
MONTREAL III	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Howett, Lieutenant Jennings)	
MONTREAL IV	250
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
MONTREAL V	228
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
MONTREAL VI	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	
MONTREAL VII	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
MONTREAL VIII	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	
North Bay Division	
NORTH BAY I	350
(Captain and Mrs. Ford)	
NORTH BAY II	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
NORTH BAY III	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)	
NORTH BAY IV	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Calvert)	
NORTH BAY V	175
(Ensign and Mrs. Calvert)	
NORTH BAY VI	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Calvert)	
Ottawa Division	
OTTAWA I	600
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	
OTTAWA II	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	
OTTAWA III	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
St. John Division	
ST. JOHN I	550
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
ST. JOHN II	518
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
ST. JOHN III	268
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
ST. JOHN IV	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
ST. JOHN V	228
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
ST. JOHN VI	190
(Ensign and Mrs. Davies, Lieutenant Pape)	
ST. JOHN VII	180
(Adjutant Millard, Lieutenant Brown)	
ST. JOHN VIII	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Hammond)	
ST. JOHN IX	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
Sydney Division	
SYDNEY I	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)	
SYDNEY II	238
(Ensign and Mrs. Eppler)	
SYDNEY III	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
SYDNEY IV	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)	
Toronto East Division	
TORONTO EAST I	380
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	

Retrospect and Prospect

C.M.R. Surveys the Battle-ground and gives Expression to his Future Hopes

I AM wondering, wondering, wondering how these changes in the Corps all over the Territory will affect the circulation of our beloved "Cry." I have had visions of all sorts of possibilities, and my heart is all a-quiver with hope for big things.

Do You Remember

some of the things that happened a while ago, before Self-Denial came to occupy the centre of the stage? How the Quebec Metropolis and the Nova Scotia Capital battled for first place? The breath-taking tug-of-war, the fiery telegrams, the grim struggle between those doughty knights, Boshier and Gillingham? It was never settled which was the better man, or which the better city.

But, Look Now.

Napoleon Boshier has gone to his rivals' battle-ground at Montreal, while Wellington Gillingham has moved his camp to the Queen City. Now what will happen? Will Montreal I reach out for higher honors than ever? Will Boshier repeat his spectacular achievements of Halifax? And what will Gillingham do at Dovercourt? Meanwhile, don't forget that Howe—the Ottawa whirlwind—has gone to Halifax! Will he leave Montreal in quiet possession of the

crown? Not if I know him! And also bear in mind that Ellis is still at St. John I, and his ambition is not dead by any means. His battle with Moncton ended in an apparent victory, but the Moncton braves are now led by two ladies, and

You Can Guess

what that means.

Oh, I am hopeful, very hopeful. The more I think about it, the more hopeful I get.

I am confident that these seasoned warriors will not be slow to see how much the "Cry" can help them in their new appointments, and will boost it accordingly; they will encourage the Heralds, seek new customers, etc., etc. Of course,

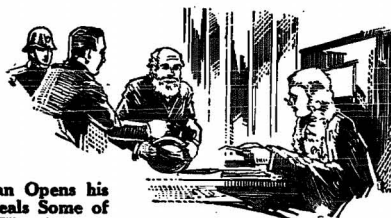
I Am Hopeful.

Then, think of the younger Officers, some of them in their first commands. How eager they will be to show their mettle, and to win laurels early! Don't forget, comrades, that the "Cry" is a door-opener, a friend-maker, a cheer-bringer, and a great help to soul-winning.

Oh! there isn't a doubt but we shall

—C. M. RISING.

CAUGHT IN THE COURTS



"The War Cry" Man Opens his Note-Book and Reveals Some of the Ways in which The Army is Seeking to Uplift Men and Women.

THIRTEEN men were remanded to the Toronto Police Court Officer last week. They were a motley crew. One young fellow, garbed in blue overalls, looked for all the world as though he had just come from the farm; there was one elderly man among the group. He had been in Ontario for a number of years, but had come to the conclusion that he was too old to obtain permanent work. The police had haled him to the Court on a charge of vagrancy. He asserted that if once he could get to his home town in Nova Scotia, all would be well. So The Army undertook to give him assistance on the homeward trail. With his thirteen men filed behind, the Police Court Officer marched from the Court, and across the street to his office, where he set about the task of interviewing each man, and ascertaining his needs.

Two of the young men in the group came from Ireland a few months ago, but for some reason or other, they could not adapt themselves to Canadian farm conditions. Becoming home-sick, they determined to start for the coast, but were abruptly halted in Toronto by a guardian of the law. The Army stepped in, however, and promised to give them the necessary assistance.

One young fellow, about twenty-four years of age, presented a pitiful spectacle; he was minus one arm, and walking about on two artificial legs. He had been a rover in his teens, and lost his limbs in a railway accident. For a short while after that he settled down; but a few months ago the wandering-fever fastened upon him again, and he beat his way from Winnipeg to the Queen City, where he was brought

before the Magistrate on a charge of vagrancy.

The Army Officer was touched by the young man's plight, and volunteered to help him. "What can you do for him?" queried the Judge. "Give him something to do!" was the reply. The Judge agreed to remand him to The Army.

He has been treated well by his new-found friends, food and shelter being provided, and light work given him. That is much better than spending his time in prison! His folk in the West have been informed of his whereabouts, too, and their minds set at rest.

A Farewell Victory

HAMILTON V (Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)—On Sunday, June 16th, our meetings were well attended and two souls came forward for Consecration. On Saturday and Sunday, June 22nd and 23rd, the farewell services of our Officers were held. Saturday night's Open-air was largely attended and the testimonies were well received. In the Holiness meeting one soul sought the Saviour. In the afternoon the Scouts paraded to the Open-air. In the Company meeting the Captain spoke words of farewell to the assembled Young People, the Ensign also spoke and sang to us. The Scouts sang a song of farewell and presented the Officers with a framed photo of the Scout Troop (which was formed during their stay). On Sunday night many comrades testified to the blessings received during the stay of our Officers. Sergeant-Major Scott, Treasurer Miller and Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Stagg, all spoke. Eight souls said farewell to sin. — A. J. Deverson.

(Continued from column 1)

Riverdale	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Yorkville	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Raymer)	
Cobourg	228
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Oshawa	210
(Ensign and Mrs. Dixon)	
Danforth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
East Toronto	180
(Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)	
North Toronto	150
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)	

Toronto West Division

LIFFINCOTT	275
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Dovercourt	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Leggar Street	180
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squire)	
Swanton	170
(Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clark)	

T.H.Q.

Toronto Temple	160
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windsor Division

WINDSOR I	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	
Sarnia	270
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Windsor III	225
(Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Captain and Mrs. Hobbins)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory

Sub.-T.H.Q. and St. John's Corps Combined	180
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

A Missionary Visitor

HAMILTON II (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Brigadier Brookes Horne conducted the services throughout the week-end. Saturday night the Brigadier appeared in his Indian garb and gave an interesting talk to a very attentive audience. On Sunday the meetings were well attended. In the afternoon the Brigadier gave a lecture on his experiences in Java and told of the wonderful work that our Officers are doing. At night a great Memorial Service for the late General Bramwell Booth was held and prayers offered for the bereaved. Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Riches assisted on Sunday night. — C.C.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No. in the City or Town of), to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,
"I bequeath to Edward J. Higgins, or other the General for the work of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said Edward J. Higgins, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."
If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in Rescue (or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."
For further information, apply to—
COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

**GENERAL
BRAMWELL
BOOTH'S
PASSING**

(See pages 8 & 9)

The WAR CRY

**"ARMY WITH
BANNERS" IN
QUEBEC CITY**

(See pages 9 & 13)

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

No. 2245. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JULY 13th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.

"PICKED UP" IN QUEBEC

During the visit of the Commissioner with the Montreal I Band

The Canadian National Railway Company broadcast the announcement concerning the Band's projected visit to the Ancient Capital. It was heard as far west as Saskatchewan. The Company also provided one of their most up-to-date coaches to convey the Band from Montreal to Quebec.

Rev. Mr. Barnes, of the Anglican Church, related that a patient in one of the city hospitals was about to undergo an operation, and when asked the cause of the complaint was told that it was a relic of the early days of The Army in Quebec. He was one of the English boys who banded themselves together to protect the Salvationists from the hooliganism which was rampant at that time.

Several Bandsmen were standing outside the Metropole when a large limousine was seen approaching. To their great interest who should be the occupants but His Royal Highness Prince Henry and Canada's Governor-General, Lord Willingdon. The Bandsmen saluted smartly and were delighted to observe the royal occupants doff their caps in recognition.

An interesting item of Monday night's program on the Duferin Terrace was an instrumental trio composed by Bandsman William Campbell. It went well, too.

There were few dull moments on the train trip from Montreal to Quebec, the Bandsmen beguiling the time with a highly interesting initiation ceremony. What does it consist of? Ah, "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Ashkelon!"

Among the visitors for the week-end were Brigadier Burrows and Brother Baird, of Montreal I, both of whom were stationed at Quebec as Officers over thirty years ago.

Mrs. Commissioner Maxwell took up an offering in the Wesley United Church from the Bandsmen, who gave generously.

Seven programs were given during the week-end.

Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell were entertained by Mr. W. Q. Stobo, President of the Canadian Import Company.

Staff-Captain Harbour and Envoy Hillier rendered willing aid with the Bandsmen's baggage.

More than two dozen phone calls were received by Ensign van Roon, expressing appreciation of the Band's visit to the two churches on Sunday.

Lord Willingdon, who is in residence at this time of the year at the Quebec Military Citadel, sent a cordial message of goodwill to the Band.

Bandmaster Charles Woods, of Walkerville, who is on his way to the Old Country to spend a holiday, had a few happy hours at Quebec City with the Montreal I Bandsmen, whilst awaiting the departure of his boat.

Acting Under "Sealed Orders"

Showing How a Young Woman Salvationist, in the Course of a Special Attack, Prayed with Four Policemen
Remarkable Scene on a Suburban Street Corner

"CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN? What's that?" asked the Man in the Street, staring the while at the poster which had arrested his attention.

"Ah! Salvation Army! The usual thing, I s'pose; with the usual collection!" He passed on, convinced that this was the only possible point of view.

"You've got one of your regular stir-up affairs on, I see," said a policeman to a young Salvationist as she sheltered near him for a moment in a temporary traffic "jam."

Maybe the average person thinks with the two quoted above, that this

As a sample case, the experience of one Sister provided splendid evidence of personal courage, in addition to affording indication that something more than coincidence gave connected sequence to the enterprise:

"Sealed Orders!" Trembling with suppressed excitement she made her way to the suburban street, the name of which was written upon the envelope. Acting in accordance with her instructions, she halted beside the first lamp-post.

"Sealed Orders." Whatever those orders might be it was her duty to obey unquestioningly. With a prayer for grace and spiritual strength.



Bareheaded and reverent they stood before her.

Campaign in commemoration of The Army Founder's Centenary is just the usual, but there are a few on-looking Men in the Street and certainly four police constables of a particular division, who know better, since they witnessed or took part in a very interesting happening which came out of the intensive Call Campaign.

"Something more than a stunt," was decided upon by the Officers at one Corps when they formulated their plans for a "Sealed Orders Attack." Every comrade was pledged to do as he or she might be bidden, reckless of personal likes or dislikes. They assembled at the hall, the packets were distributed; off they set, some in companies, others in pairs, a few all solitary and alone.

There were some who trembled; the plan was so new they quailed before the possibilities conjured up in the imagination, but nobody shirked. They had sung together ere they sped upon their various errands:—

We want no cowards in our Band
Who won't their colors fly.

Though their footsteps faltered,
their determination was not altered.

she tore away the flap. A folded sheet of notepaper was disclosed. She read:

"Stop the first policeman you meet and speak to him about his soul!"

Nothing very dreadful about that—to a robust man, perhaps; but a momentary fear shook the girl's heart.

Another fervent prayer for help passed her lips and then, with courage born of faith in God, she stepped forward.

One may traverse certain suburban streets for hours and fail to hap upon the helmeted man in blue, but very shortly, at a busy corner where four main roadways converged, she saw—four policemen! A truly unusual spectacle this, but what else could it mean save that God had planned it so? Since this was His will, what better opportunity could she wish?

Just a moment's pause while again a brief prayer sped Heavenwards and then, with boldness sent direct from Heaven, she moved towards that knot of law guardians.

"Pardon me," she ventured, "but I have orders to speak to you." The constables gasped in utter astonish-

ders" which she handed over for their inspection.

With a freedom which surprised herself the Salvationist spoke of the great things that matter in life—of love towards God, of sin, of hell, and of Salvation service, while the four burly men listened with close attention. It was all over in a minute or so.

"Now, before I leave you, I must pray with you," she exclaimed, "but as I should not like to do that while your heads are covered, will you please remove your helmets?"

The four men complied and passers-by were astounded to see the girl-Salvationist making her petition to God for the Salvation of that unusual quartet standing bareheaded and reverent before her.

Beyond a doubt it was unusual for the girl, for the four policemen, for John Man-in-the-Street; but by means of such uncommon efforts our comrades are proving that the Centenary Call Campaign is not "a little more of the same." A careful study of our pages will prove to every inquirer that this campaign has been really an arresting, and an effectively-arresting, challenge to the forces of evil.

If you are not saved or sanctified, read these pages and learn of the way that others trod to find forgiveness and glorious cleansing. Then join up and delight in God's grand service!

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE

OWEN SOUND (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitchin)—Ensign and Mrs. Wood were the "Specials" for June 22nd and 23rd. These officers have secured a sure place in the hearts of Owen Sounders. The week-end engagements commenced Saturday evening in the Open-air service where the singing of our visitors attracted and blessed a large number of people. If the previous Sunday was a Young People's Day then surely this must have been "Veteran's Day" as many of the old comrades were given opportunity to speak and pray. Among the speakers of the morning meeting were some of the oldest Soldiers of the Corps.

Ensign Wood delivered the Bible address—and two souls came to the Altar. In the afternoon the Ensign gave a very interesting talk to the Young People at the Company meeting. Over forty comrades gathered for the Open-air service on Sunday evening. On the March the Band played "The Dead March in Saul" and the indoor meeting took the form of a Memorial service for our late General, and it was also the farewell of the Corps Officers.

Following the opening song and prayer, led by Mrs. Ensign Wood the Songsters sang "Abide with Me." Ensign Gage read the Scripture and gave a brief review of the life of The Army's second General. Then, while the congregation stood, and Mrs. played "Promoted to Glory," and Mrs. Ensign Gage prayed for the bereaved. Bandmaster Iles, Corps Cadet Guardian Waite and Corps Sergeant-Major Johnson spoke briefly regarding the farewell of the Corps Officers, after which Ensign and Mrs. Gage gave short farewell messages. After Mrs. Ensign Wood's pointed Salvation address two more souls accepted Salvation.